The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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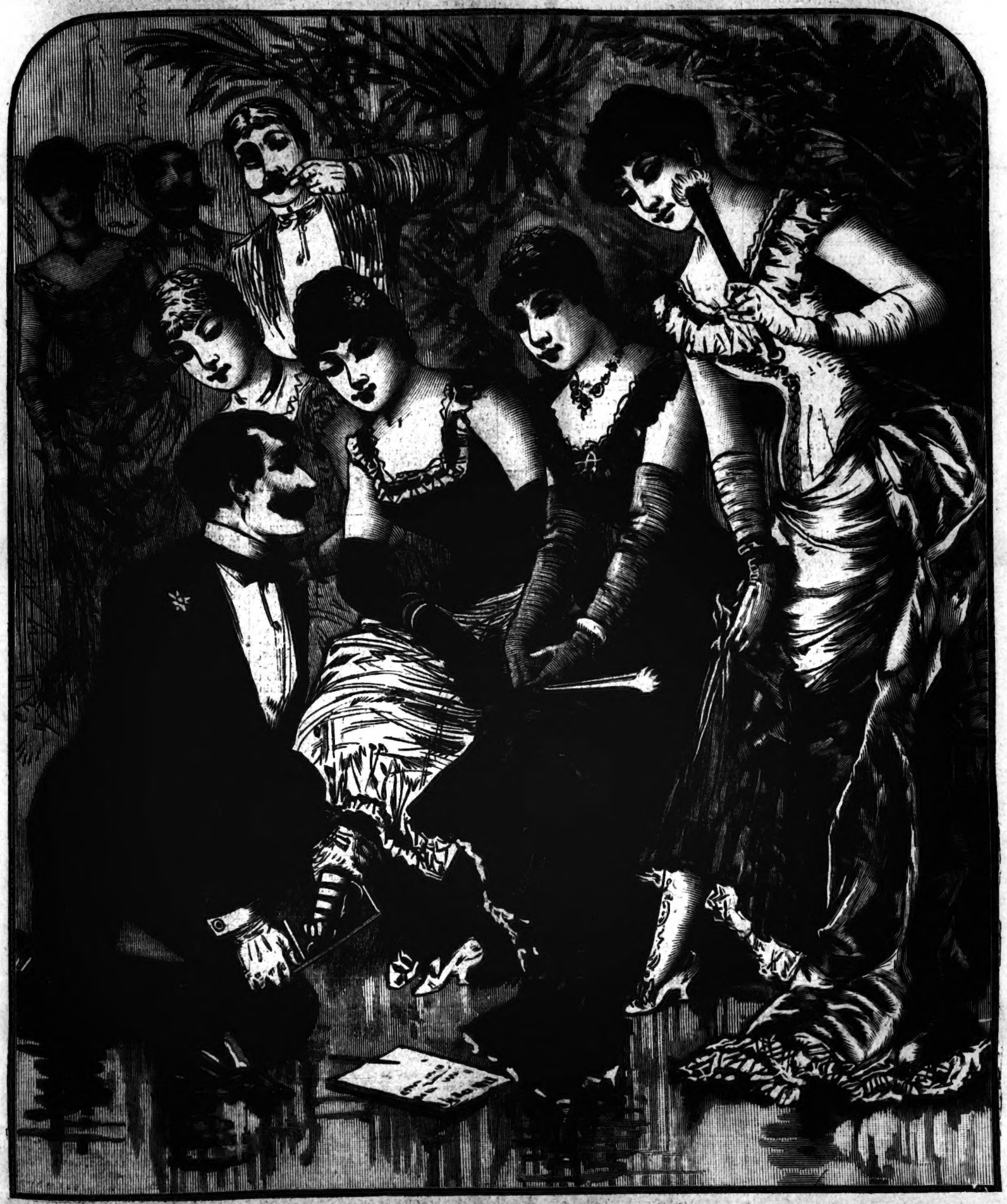

LOOKING FOR "CINDERELLA."

The Owner of the Prettiest Foot to Receive a Silver Slipper.

The Mirror of Life
ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All portraits, sketches, and news of an interesting character, throughout Great Britain, will be liberally paid for, if used. Portraits must be accompanied by a complete record, and the sender's name and address, to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed "The Editor, The Mirror of Life," 108, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

S. (Birmingham).—Portrait and record of Tom Burford will appear in our next issue.

B. (Liverpool).—See elsewhere in these columns.

Inquirer (Glasgow).—Send us portrait you suggest, and we will publish same.

W. H. (Nottingham).—See record of Click Soles elsewhere in these columns,

Reader (Edinburgh).—See opinions of the Governors of the various States of America.

Subscriber (Plymouth).—Corbett and Jackson will no doubt fight at the National Sporting Club.

T. (Battersea).—Martin Denny is stopping at Morecambe Bay.

G. N. (Newcastle).—Jem Mace is at Brighton.

Judging from the opinions of the Governors of the various States there is a general lock-out proclaimed against Corbett and Jackson in the United States. It is an open question whether any of the many advertised offers of fabulous sums emanating from various parts were genuine. We have claimed repeatedly that they were only put forward as a "bait" to advance the sums offered by clubs in this country. We are pleased to say that English people are not so narrow-minded as the officials in the United States, therefore they have no objection to any two men contending with gloves for superiority.

Corbett and Jackson, if both mean fight, will come together in London at the rooms of the National Sporting Club, and it is probable as much as £3,000 will be the purse offered. According to the statements made by both men and their respective backers, the National Club is the only place in the whole of England where they would consent to meet, because the members of that organisation are well known in the States for their fairness and a desire to see a contest for the pure love of the sport.

It is hardly likely that any foreigner will ever consent to a meeting at the Kennington, specially after they are acquainted with the manner in which Mick Dunn was treated there in his battle with Welland.

* * *

Details reach us of a horrible crime which occurred in the State of New Jersey. A negro farm-hand induced a young farmer to show him a 100-dollar bill, and that evening whilst the family were in bed, the negro and a companion entered the house, each having a hatchet. They cruelly murdered the farmer's wife and child, and hacked up the farmer somewhat, who, however, managed to get hold of one of the hatchets and killed one of the negroes. The other he shot to death whilst the murderer was attempting an escape.

The young farmer, with nothing but a night shirt on, rode several miles to the residence of a physician, before he realised that he was in a semi nude condition. A display of money is a foolhardy piece of business, because it is temptation to the thieving element to commit horrible crimes.

* * *

Those who aspire to the honours of rapid shaving will again meet at the office of the Mirror of Life, Thursday, March 29, when final arrangements will be completed for the proposed tournament. Lloyd and Wick appear to be the pair that are causing Rymer the most restlessness because the Mile-Ender is afraid they will neglect to put in an appearance when the contest is to be decided.

* * *

This coming summer an effort will be made to infuse life in the game of base ball so popular in the United States. Clubs are being formed and a series of games arranged to occur during the heated term.

* * *

The result of the Oxford and Cambridge Boatrace was no surprise, because the public considered it a foregone conclusion for Oxford. The dark blues have scored a victory for five successive years. Owing to the early hour which the race occurred, and the fact that the public were never in doubt as to the probable outcome, the crowds which lined the banks were much smaller than they have been in previous years.

* * *

Hair-dressing parlours and public-houses should always keep The Mirror of Life on file for the benefit of customers. Proprietors of such places will certainly find it to their advantage financially to accept this "tip," because the people who patronise such establishments frequently display an inclination to look over interesting journals, and The Mirror of Life is at the head of that list.

ARTHUR ("CLICK") SOLES.

Clever Pugilist of Nottingham.

(With Portrait.)

Arthur, better known as Click Soles, retired pugilist, was born at Nottingham, September 5, 1868; stands 5ft 2in, and fought at 8st 4lb. Soles first came into public notice by defeating Fred Harrison in a six-round glove contest for a silver cup, at the Britannia Inn, September 17, 1888. In April, 1889, he beat Tom King at the Victoria Hall, for a silver belt. On April 26, 1889, he vanquished Wag Norton, of London, in the old style, for £50 a-side, in forty-one minutes; and followed this up by thrashing Harry Saphir, the Spitalfields Jew, in fifteen minutes, for £50 a-side, on June 5, 1889. His last engagement was with George Camp, of London, one of the cleverest men of his weight in England, for £100 a-side, when Click, who was overmatched, was defeated after a desperate battle, occupying one hour and twelve minutes, during which time fifty rounds were fought. The fight occurred August 8, 1889. He has retired from the ring, though he occasionally engages in a sparring bout.

UNCERTAINTY OF WINNING.

It has often been the remark of the knowing ones at Newmarket that all the money that is won upon the heath never goes from it.

Newmarket is a pleasant place,
And so are all the trainers;
For though you oft may win a race,
They keep it as—Retainers.

TRIED THE MASSE SHOT.

A Swell Comes to Grief at American Billiards.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Jack Schaefer and Frank C. Ives, the American billiard champions, have such control over the billiard balls that they can perform fancy and intricate shots on the table which to an ordinary person would appear an impossibility. The masse shot is to take one of three balls in a direct line close together, and by hitting the ball on top causes it to swerve out and then back so as to hit the remaining two balls. In an argument after an exhibition game, a swell wagered a bottle of wine that he could accomplish the task. His early attempts caused a long rent in the cloth, and the cue striking a gas shade demolished it into atoms. Not disconcerted in the least he tried again, finally bringing down gas shade No. 2, which lodged on his head. Had it not been for the proprietor calling the trial to a halt, he would probably have ruined the table. As it was he will be at least £10 out of pocket for his confidence.

SIR JOHN D. ASTLEY.

A Sportsman Honoured by All.

(With Portrait.)

We have no desire to enter into detail in publishing a sketch of that famous and honoured sportsman, Sir John D. Astley, because his career, which has been an unblemished one, is known by all true English sportsmen. Sir John has been identified with sports in general for fifty years, being a prominent figure on the Turf; it was he who has promoted so many long-distance pedestrian contests by giving handsome and expensive trophies to be competed for. In all England there is not a gentleman who has done so much toward making sport popular as the subject of our sketch. Lately he has taken an interest in whippet dog racing, and his name alone is sufficient guarantee that races by the dogs will be hailed with delight. For a thorough all-round English gentleman sportsman none are so well and favourably known as Sir John D. Astley. He is about to produce a book, "Fifty Years of My Life," which is sure to be eagerly sought after, and no gentleman's library will be complete without the work.

WILLIAM A. BRADY.

The Theatrical Manager who Backs Corbett.

(With Portrait.)

In the United States William A. Brady is conceded to be the prince of hustling theatrical managers. He took James J. Corbett under his "wing" before that pugilist became prominent and "starred" him through the States as a hero in the drama called "After Dark." After Corbett defeated John L. Sullivan at New Orleans Brady lost no time in booming the champion, and had a play adapted for Corbett known as "Gentleman Jack." It is due mainly to the efforts of Brady that Corbett has become so popular with the Yankees, being a shrewd business manager and a clever fellow socially. During the past season he has had on tour in the States seven different companies, and curious to say all have been financial successes. They comprise Corbett in "Gentleman Jack"; Jack E. Dempsey in "After Dark"; Phœbe Davis in "The New South"; Joe Grismer in "The Secret Service"; Robert Gaylor in "Sport McAllister, a melodrama," "Old Glory," and "Grand Spectacle."

Though quite a young man Brady has reaped a "golden harvest" as a theatrical manager. He will bring Corbett and a troupe of vaudeville artists to this country in April to appear at the Drury Lane Theatre in "Gentleman Jack."

PROF. WALTER BEAUMONT.

Holder of the World's Record for Staying Under Water.

(With Portrait.)

Prof. Walter Beaumont, English swimmer, has scored a record for himself in the Colonies of Australasia, where he is at present giving exhibitions. At the Melbourne Alhambra Palace of Varieties, December 16, 1893, he succeeded in remaining under water in a tank, in full view of the audience, a period of 4min 35sec. Finney held a record of 4min 29½sec, which was the best up to Beaumont's phenomenal feat.

JAMES W. BUTLER.

Veteran Coloured Pugilist of Liverpool.

(With Portrait.)

James W. Butler, veteran coloured pugilist of Liverpool, was born in Philadelphia, U.S.A., and usually fought at 9st 8lb. His ring appearances are as follows:—

Beat Nixey in one hour, for a £5 purse, with gloves, at Johnny Walker's, Skelhorne Street, Liverpool.

Beat Jack Scott, nine rounds in half-an-hour, £2 10s. a-side, old style.

Beat Barney Magee, sixty-five rounds, one hour and twenty minutes, old style, in Seacombe.

Beat Crofty, Champion of Yorkshire, five rounds in twenty minutes, £5 a-side, old style, at Huddersfield.

Beat Dummy Boyle, of Glasgow, seven rounds.

Beat Jim McNeile, of Glasgow, fifty-eight rounds, in one hour, at the Molls Mire, £15 a-side, old style.

Beat Hugh Reid, of Glasgow, four rounds in fifteen minutes, at the Molls Mire.

Fought a draw with Pincher, of Liverpool, fifteen rounds, one hour, Stanley Hall, Liverpool, gloves.

Beat The Dodger, of Leeds, four rounds in twenty minutes, £2 10s. a-side, at Huddersfield.

Beat Brummy, of London, in four rounds, for £5 a-side, up the Canal, Leeds Street, Liverpool, old style.

Butler conducts the Continental Chequered Boxing Club at Liverpool.

JAMES J. CORBETT.

Champion Pugilist Matched to Fight Peter Jackson.

(With Portrait.)

We present on another page of this issue a portrait of James J. Corbett as he appears in his play "Gentleman Jack." He will reach London the latter part of April and play a short season at the Drury Lane Theatre previous to entering in training for his match with Peter Jackson, the coloured champion, for £4,000 stake, a purse, and the heavy-weight championship of the world.

MR. JOHN G. GOWLLAND.

A Sportsman who is a Clever Boxer.

(With Portrait.

Mr. John G. Gowlland is a thorough sportman, who recently came to this country from Australasia, and figures as a prominent member of the National Sporting Club. He was born in New South Wales twenty-six years ago, and played in one of the first cricket teams of Horton College, Tasmania. He is a very good pigeon shot, and in the Kangaroo district won numerous sweepstakes.

Mr. Gowlland's weakness was for the manly art, and at that game he became proficient under the tutelage of Larry Foley, the retired colonial champion, who produced such men as Peter Jackson, Frank P. and Jack Slavin, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jem Hall, Young Griffo, Billy Murphy, Jem Burge, George Dawson, Joe Goddard, and Harry Laing.

In 1889 Mr. Gowlland was one of a party of sportsmen who organised the Sydney Amateur Gymnastic Club, and it was at those rooms where many of the crack colonial pugilists fought. As a boxer Mr. Gowlland has won several amateur competitions at 9st 7lb, and officiated as referee in matches at Sydney when Bob Fitzsimmons fought Jack West for a fifteen shilling purse, was timekeeper when Jem Hall fought twenty-six rounds for thirty shillings; and also served in the same capacity when Hall beat Fitzsimmons.

Mr. Gowlland is in the medical profession, and will make England his future home.

CHARLES W. STAGE.

An American Amateur who can do Even Time.

(With Portrait.)

Charles W. Stage was born at Painesville, Ohio, U.S.A., on November 26, 1868, stands 5ft 11in, and scales 10st 7lb in running gear. For five years while a student at Adelbert College and the Law Department he won first prize in the sprints and standing jumps, and he holds the college record of 10sec for 100-yard run, 22sec for 220-yard run, 52 1-5sec for a quarter-mile, 10ft 5 4-5in for standing long jump, and 4ft 10 3-5 in. for standing high jump. At the annual meeting of the Ohio Intercollegiate Athletic Association in 1892 he was awarded the gold medal offered to the best all-round athlete. His first appearance in open competition was made July 2, 1892, at the field meeting of the Allegheny Athletic Association. He won the 100-yard run from the six-yard mark in 9 4-5sec, and the furlong run from the thirteen-yard mark in 22sec, Harry Jewett, of Detroit, being on scratch in both races. Stage was generally successful in the handicap meetings held in his part of the country that year. He ran three dead-heats with L. D. Cabanne of the Pastime Athletic Club of St. Louis, being defeated by a few inches on the fourth trial. Cabanne had a three yards handicap. Stage ran second to Jewett in the 100, 220, and 440 yards events at the annual championship meeting of the Central Association of the Amateur Athletic Union of that year, and through a mistake of the judges at the national championship meeting at Manhattan Field, New York, he did not qualify for the finals. At the annual meeting of the Central Association in 1893, held at Cleveland, O., September 2, he won at 100, 220, and 440 yards, taking each event with comparative ease, although being timed by five watches as doing the "hundred" in 9 4-5sec. He was next seen at Chicago, on the occasion of the World's Fair handicap sports, held at the South Side Base Ball Park, September 16, when he distinguished himself by winning two trial heats in the 75-yard run, from scratch, in 7 4-5sec, and capturing the final heat in the same time. He was also a participant in the annual championship meeting of the Amateur Athletic Union in 1893, held at the same grounds on September 18. Stage became a full-fledged champion by winning both the 100 and 220 yards sprint, in 10 1-5sec and 22 1-5sec respectively. W. C. Skillinger, his club-mate, was second in each event. Stage is a student in the law department of the Western Reserve University, and doubtless he will be seen on the cinder path for at least another season, during which it is not improbable that he will place one or two fresh sprinting records on the books. He is a member of the Cleveland Athletic Club.

THE FANCY.

Cursory Remarks on the Origin, Rise, and Progress of Pugilism in England.

(A.D. 1822.)

Such is the heading we reproduce from the book now out of print, which from week to week we shall publish extracts of a nature which is sure to interest all readers of the Mirror of Life. We are indebted to Mr. William Hulse, of Nottingham, for the same, and he, we are pleased to say, informs us that our journal is the only one in the whole of Great Britain which he would honour with the use of the book.

"It is far from our intention, by way of apology, to prove that pugilism is of an ancient date in reference to the Greek and Romans, and that it was sanctioned by these distinguished nations, in their public sports, and in the education of youth, to manifest its utility in strengthening the body, dissipating all fear, and infusing a manly courage into the system."

"We shall, therefore, view it as a national propensity, independent of every other consideration; and that pugilism is in perfect unison with the feeling of Englishmen. References to dates, if necessary, will bear us out. Distinction of rank is of little importance when an offence has been given, and in the impulse of the moment a prince has forgotten his royalty by turning to box to prevent the imputation of a coward; a duke, his consequence in life; and a bishop, the sanctity of his cloth—displaying those strong and national traits so congenial to the soil of liberty."

"No men are more subject to the caprice and changes of fortune than the pugilists. Victory brings them fame, riches and patrons. Their bruises are not heeded in the smiles of success; and, basking in the sunshine of prosperity, their lives pass on pleasantly, till defeat comes and reverses the scene; covered with aches and pains, distressed in mind and body, and assailed by poverty, wretchedness, and misery, friends forsake them; their towering fame expired, their characters suspected by losing, they fly to inebriation for relief, and a premature end puts a period to their misfortunes."

"It is one of the greatest failings of human nature, incident to most men in every station of society, that while in prosperity and a long run of good luck, few are provident enough to provide against a rainy day; much more from those who are in a line of life where a good deal depends upon chance, and an unlucky throw may reduce them considerably worse than their first outset in life. A memorable instance is to be remarked towards strengthening this argument respecting Tom Johnson, of pugilistic celebrity, who by his extraordinary success in fighting, it is said, had realised the astonishing sum of £5,000; and might, after contending for the championships of England, in about sixteen fights, have retired from the scene of 'battles, 'bravely fought and hardly won,' into the vale of ease, become respectable, and have ended his days in peace and happiness. But by want of conduct he lost his property and home, necessity compelled him to fight another battle, and, flattered that the chance was still in his favour, whereby he might recruit his exhausted finances, he entered the field with all the gaiety of an adventurer, but alas, capricious fortune turned her back on him, and he, who had always been borne off upon the shoulders of his friends, amid the shouts of victory, was now doomed, oh, dire reverse!—by the desperate conflict he had sustained, to give in; the laurel torn from his veteran brow, and death, the ultimate consequence, from the severe blows he had received."

"Boxing, at any rate, had been patronised for upwards of seventy years in England; and among its numerous leaders several of the blood royal have stood conspicuous towards its support, independent of dukes, lords, honourables, &c."

"But what of that! Have not our classic theatres within the last twenty-five years—possessing all the advantages of authors the most exalted and refined, actors the most inimitable and chaste, either to extort the tear or provoke the laugh; music, the most ravishing; scenes and decorations, in point of magnificence and splendour, unparalleled—invited Pugilism to their boards, and the names of some of the first-rate boxers enriched their playbills, and the audiences (of whom no doubt can attach to their respectability) testified their approbation by loud plaudits at the liberality of the managers in thus publicly displaying the principles of pugilism! And it is mentioned upon good authority that the most fashionable daily newspaper of the period, under the direction of an amateur captain, had a rapid increase of sale in respect to its containing the genuine correspondence between those celebrated heroes of the fist—Humphries and Mendoza."

"In 1791 pugilism was in such high repute and so strongly patronised that Dan Mendoza was induced to open the Small Theatre of the Lyceum, in the Strand, for the express purpose of public exhibitions of sparring, and in his managerial capacity assured the public, by a neat and appropriate address, that the manly art of boxing would be displayed, divested of all ferocity, rendered equally as neat and elegant as fencing, perfectly as useful, and might be as gracefully acquired. Several imitations would be given of ancient and modern pugilists; eminent performers were engaged to portray the science, and the whole conducted with the utmost propriety and decorum that the female part of the creation might attend without their feelings being infringed upon or experiencing any unpleasant sensations."

"About this period a similar exhibition was opened near the Haymarket, under the guidance of a Frenchman, who undertook to prove that science, in competition with strength, was of no avail; but John Bull took the conceit out of him, as he had done many more of his countrymen, in more formidable contests than that of sparring, by exposing his gasconade. The Frenchman very soon got milled, and, shortly afterwards, mizzled; so that the science received but little interruption from his lectures on the gymnastic art."

"In illustration of boxing being a national and important feature of the English people, we relate the following anecdote of an illustrious personage:—'The late Lord B——(the firm of that elegant family quartette, knowingly styled Newgate, Hellgate, Cripplegate, and Billingsgate) about the year 1789 was in the very zenith of his fun, frolic, and lark-ery; and, if we can believe his lordship's panegyrist, he was, notwithstanding his volatile propensies, a man of observation and talent, and correct in music if nothing else. No milling match his lordship ever missed, but he always was conspicuous in the scene; and the lessons he had received under the first-rate professors of the art rendered him no mean adept in the science. Though he performed in public on the classic stage, we never heard that he had ever sported his Corinthian canvas as a pugilist in the open ring; but was fond of kicking up a row, and not afraid to fight his way out of it. He was a public character in the extreme at Brighton; and his eccentricities at that watering-place will not be easily forgotten. In one of his wild freaks, unfortunately, he horsewhipped from his phæton a respectable perfumer for not getting out of his way. His lordship's thoroughbred soon distanced the man of scent, before he could well recover from his surprise; but the next morning the perfumer, perceiving Lord B—— upon the Steyne in company with several sporting men, pugilists, &c., went up to him and remonstrated on the ill-usage he had received upon the preceding day, when his lordship, instead of redressing, set about milling him for his insolence. But the perfumer being an Englishman, and not feeling dismayed by the superior rank of his antagonist, and having a good pluck, quickly returned the favour with interest. His lordship soon perceived he was on the wrong 'scent;' that not only his fame, as a pugilist, was at stake, but his honour, as a peer, in danger of being wounded, and began to take unfair advantage, when the P— of W—, who had witnessed the whole transaction from a window at the pavilion, exclaimed, with all the native characteristic of a Briton, 'Dam'me, B—, fight like a man!'"

(To be continued.)

THE SUICIDE CLUB'S ANNUAL FETE.

How the Members Celebrate the Result of a Drawing.

(Subject of Illustration.)

London is blessed with a "Thirteen Club," and Montreal can boast of a Suicide Club. It was designed to have thirteen as a standing membership, and once a year they meet and draw lots. Thirteen balls are placed in a bag—twelve white and one black—and with lights extinguished, the numbers each select a ball. The gas is turned on, and the member who holds the black ball is doomed according to the bye-laws to either commit suicide within a year or else at the following annual meeting he shall treat his colleagues to a night's carousal. As soon as a member passes in his "checks" a new one is elected to fill his place. During an existence of six years, four men who drew the black ball have sought death by violence, one by hanging, one by drowning, and two by shooting themselves. One of the pair who failed through lack of courage to pay the penalty of death, supplied the requisites for a carousal at the annual meeting the other night. As usual, the coffins were brought out and placed about the room. After the drawing, beer and cigars were handed about freely, and when the midnight bell struck, five became so inebriated that they sought rest in their "wooden overcoats." They were targets for the balance of the party who were making great sport of them, when the police raided the room and dispersed those capable of walking, whilst the drunken ones were conveyed to the police-station. The following morning, they were fined as being disorderly, and it was then that the secrets of the organisation were divulged.

THE HON. JOHN MORRISSEY

Memoirs of the Famous Pugilist.

The Only American Who Ever Became a Distinguished Statesman.

In Life He Was Honoured and Respected by All.

Would Die rather than Display Cowardice.

When Morrissey reached the training quarters Sayers was kicking a football on the heath, that being a favourite exercise of Tom's. England's champion readily recognised the visitor, having been previously notified of the American's arrival in London and how his sympathies drifted. During the conversation between them Sayers incidentally inquired as to the size of Heenan, and when informed that Heenan was a much larger man than Morrissey, Sayers intimated that the Benicia Boy must indeed be a giant. Morrissey was amazed at the small physique of the Englishman, but maintained his confidence in the little wonder because of his marvellous fighting qualities, and the fact Sayers was one of a few real fighters who knew the art thoroughly.

The great international battle created more excitement in England and the United States than any pugilistic contest of modern times. In America society ladies wagered gloves on their favourite with as much freedom as the men risked their money, and no two pugilists ever entered the ring more confident than both Sayers and Heenan. The disparity in size was remarkable, Heenan appearing like a giant before the redoubtable Sayers. They bid each other good morning, and after passing a few pleasant words of greeting the English champion turned about and exclaimed to his seconds, "He is not as big as I thought he was." The battle is a matter of history, therefore there is no occasion to rehearse it. Morrissey, after the battle, freely expressed his opinion to the effect that Tom was the most wonderful fighter he ever saw, and it was the means of making Morrissey the most unpopular man in the States. In fact, feeling ran so high that his life was threatened. He returned home by way of Boston, and the ill-feeling soon calmed down.

From 1860 to 1864 Morrissey interested himself in various enterprises, the principal and most substantial one being the foundation of the Saratoga Racing Association, promoting running race-meetings at that popular summer resort, which brought about the revival of racing in the Northern States. His ambition carried to a higher career in 1866, receiving the nomination, on behalf of the Democratic party, for Congress, and curious to say, he proved a successful candidate. The fact that John Morrissey, prize-fighter and gambler, being elected to Congress, was an innovation quite novel in American politics, and he was cartooned and caricatured by the illustrated papers of the day in the most ridiculous fashion. He was shown knocking down the Speaker of the House, dealing cards to his colleagues, and also as a bully, provoking mirth and criticism all over the country. The excitement was not confined to the New Yorkers, but the Press and the clergy called upon the public at large to prevent such an outrage. Notwithstanding the hue and cry raised, he secured his election with a fair plurality over General Nelson Taylor, a man of unquestioned capacity, and a gallant soldier in the rebellion. A considerable amount of talk went the rounds to the effect that he should be expelled from the House; the Republicans, however, were in the majority, and could have expelled him, but wiser counsel prevailed. The most interesting epoch of the gladiator's career was now at hand. The opening ceremonies of an American Congress. The ladies' gallery was thronged with wives and daughters of successful candidates from various parts of the country. The portion assigned to the diplomatic corps was monopolised by the Chinese and Japanese Embassy attending in embroidered gowns. Other portions were packed to suffocation for the sole purpose of witnessing the great American prize-fighter being sworn in as a member of Congress. When New York was called a hushed silence prevailed all over the Chamber, and then the clerk announced the name of John Morrissey. The latter responded "here," and immediately all eyes were centred to the point whence the response came. He walked to the clerk's desk, the excitement causing him to perspire freely. John Griswold, James G. Blaine, and Thadd Stevens bade the prize-fighter welcome, and tendered their congratulations. During the following session a bill was before the House proposing a reduction in the duty on steel. The Democrats, with one exception, voted in favour of the bill, that exception was Morrissey, he casting his ballot with the Republicans to retain the duty.

Hon. Fernando Wood and other prominent Democrats remonstrated with Morrissey, and declared he should act in accordance with his colleagues. Morrissey, however, said "Damn Steel, I'm voting for Griswold, he took my hand the first day I came here." John Griswold was afterwards Lieutenant-Governor of New York State, and at the time the bill was in question he owned and operated large steel works in the city of Troy. Morrissey also voted in favour of a pension being granted the widow of Abraham Lincoln, the President of the United States, who was assassinated by J. Wilkes Booth at Ford's Theatre. The Democrats and many Republicans opposed it, but on being questioned, Morrissey stated that she was a woman, and she received the pension.

He served two terms in Congress in a creditable manner, and then became a leading man in municipal politics of New York City. Being always with the under dog and favouring the weaker and unfortunate ones, he was extremely popular everywhere. In 1875 he espoused the cause of the labouring man, and fought bitterly against a reduction of wages of the labourers in municipal departments, and for so doing was expelled from Tammany Hall. He then ran independent for the State Senate in Tammany's strongest district, and was elected over John Fox by 3,500 plurality. In the State Senate he was the leading Democrat opposed to Tammany Hall. By declining to vote for any steals or jobs he became the personification of integrity.

He was honoured with a renomination in 1877 in what was known as the "silk stocking" district, wherein resided the wealth and brains of the metropolis. It was that class of people who gave him their support. In former years they would have scorned to use his name, but now took pleasure in casting a vote in his favour because of his honesty and integrity. He defeated Augustus Schell, a millionaire who figured prominently in society, and a good Democrat. The speech of Morrissey to his constituents was characteristic of the man. In his speeches he would say:—"Fellow citizens, every fight I ever fought single-handed I win. This is not my fight, it is yours; and if you get here you deserve to get here for the best of yourselves." It proved to be one of the most bitter election fights ever known in a political struggle in New York, and they have had some bitter ones there, too, and John was a winner. He never took his seat, however, because during the campaign he contracted a heavy cold and journeyed to Florida in search of health. That he never found, and, returning to Saratoga, he expired on May 1, 1878. He was buried in the Catholic cemetery at Troy, his funeral being largely attended, delegates from the State Senate and House of Assembly doing honour to the hero at the graveside.

Thus ended the career of one of the most unique characters that America ever produced, and in no other country but the States could he have attained such distinction. He would scorn to do wrong, and was too proud and resolute to resort to deception.

His word was the exchange of his manhood, and he never sacrificed one or disgraced the other. He was kind-hearted, liberal to a degree in money matters, firm in his friendship, and lived for the good of mankind. A "bully" or loafer he despised, and he always had a protecting arm for the defenceless.

Being fond of a good song, and capable of telling a good story, he usually said the right word at the proper time. During his political career he engaged the friendship of such great men as Salmon P. Chase, General U. S. Grant, and Thadd Stevens, the latter being particularly fond of him.

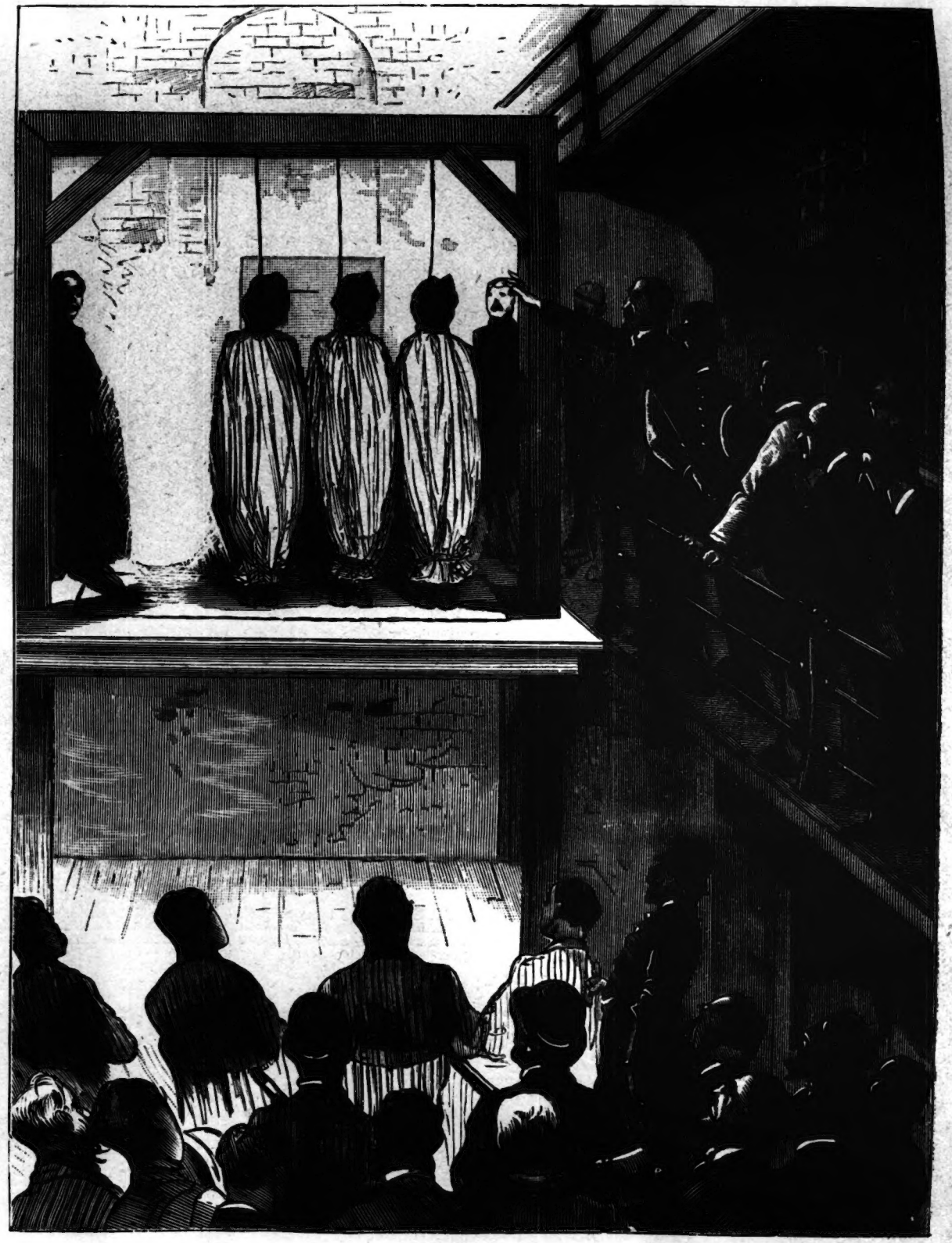
The memory of Hon. John Morrissey is still kept green by his friends, and all who ever knew him will proclaim their feelings in in few words which are sufficient to convey the strength of the meaning. They are: "He was a true man."

Watts: "It is easy enough for one to see why you contend that prize-fighting is worse than football. Your sympathies are with the upper classes."

Potts: "Nothing of the sort. I hold that prize-fighting is more demoralising than football because football players keep off the stage."

A CARETAKER GOES CRAZY.

Long Island Citizens Disturbed from their Slumbers.



WHOLESALE HANGING AT SOUTH AFRICA.

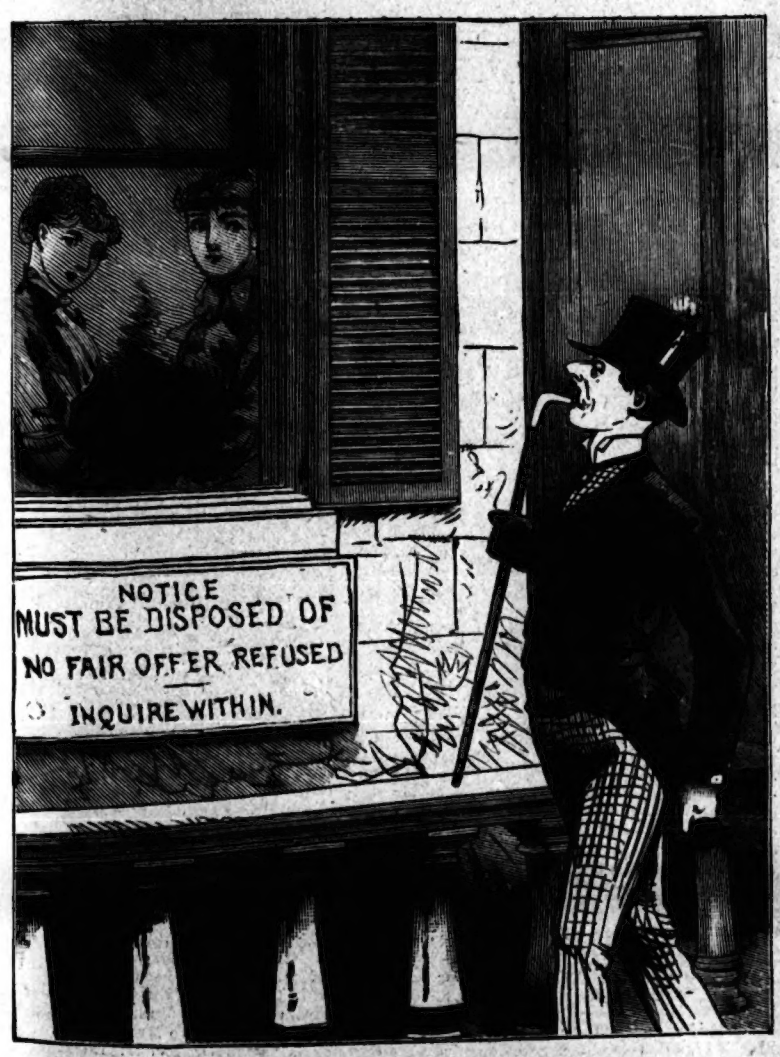
Six Murderers Pay the Penalty with their Lives.

SENT HER A BOUQUET.

A Sensible Girl Rewarded at a Theatre.

THEY FOUGHT ABOUT MR. GLADSTONE.

Flower Girls argue about the "Grand Old] Man," and come to Blows.



IT SHOCKED HIS MODESTY.

What a Sweetheart Saw when He Called Upon His Lady Love.

WHAT PRICE THE LAD?

An Episode of Love Lane, at Blackheath.

HONEST SPORTS.

OXFORD SUCCESSFUL

On Land and Water.

Cambridge Badly Beaten.

THE 31st annual field sports of the rival universities were held at the Queen's Club, West Kensington, March 17. Of the nine events decided, Oxford secured honours in six, which included the 100yds, quarter mile, throwing the hammer, hurdles, and long jump. The Cambridge representatives captured the one and three miles' runs and putting the weight. A summary of the events follows:—

100 Yards Race.—G. Jordan (University, Oxford) 1, W. Attlee (Pembroke, Cambridge) 2, G. Gomer-Williams (Jesus, Cambridge) 3, C. B. Fry (Wadham, Oxford) 4. Won by half a yard. Time, 10 2-5sec.

High Jump.—E. D. Swanwick (University, Oxford) 1, 5ft 10½in; G. A. Gardiner (New, Oxford), S. G. Lubbock (King's, Cambridge), and F. M. Jennings (Caius, Cambridge) tied at 5ft 6in.

Putting the Weight.—C. H. Rivers (St. John's, Cambridge), 1, 37ft 8½in; A. F. Maling (Exeter, Oxford) 2, D. Meggy (Christ Church, Oxford) 3, E. J. Watson (Trinity, Cambridge) 4.

Hurdle Race.—W. J. Oakley (Christ Church, Oxford) 1, L. E. Pilkington (King's, Cambridge) 2, T. G. Scott (Hertford, Oxford) 3, T. Leese (Trinity Hall, Cambridge) 4. Won by a yard. Time, 16 3-5sec.

One Mile Race.—W. E. Lutyens (Sidney, Cambridge) 1, W. H. Greenhow (Exeter, Oxford) 2, G. M. Hildyard (University, Oxford) 3, J. A. Bott (Trinity Hall, Cambridge) 0, A. W. Goodman (Christ's, Cambridge) 0, F. W. Rathbone (New, Oxford 0. Lutyens took the lead in the middle of the second lap, and won by 10 yards; 90 yards between second and third. Time, 4min 19 4-5sec.

Quarter Mile Race.—G. Jordan (University, Oxford) 1, W. Fitz-Herbert (Trinity Hall, Cambridge) 2, C. H. Lewin (Trinity, Cambridge) 3, S. R. Christie-Miller (Christ Church, Oxford) 0. A pretty race, pluckily won by Jordan by four yards; three yards between second and third. Time, 50 4-5sec.

Long Jump.—C. B. Fry (Wadham, Oxford) 1, 22ft 4in; W. J. Oakley (Christ Church, Oxford) 2, 22ft; A. J. P. Warlow (Caius, Cambridge) 3, H. M. Tapper (St. John's, Cambridge) 0.

Throwing the Hammer.—G. S. Robertson (New, Oxford) 1, 101ft 4½in; A. B. Johnstone (Pembroke, Cambridge) 2, R. Carr-Bosanquet (Trinity, Cambridge) 3, E. G. Hemmerde (University, Oxford) 0.

Three Miles Race—F. S. Horan (Trinity Hall, Cambridge) 1, W. S. Lee (Wadham, Oxford) 2, C. A. Reynolds (Keble, Oxford) 3, G. H. Todd (Corpus, Cambridge) 0, L. Edmunds (Queen's Oxford) 0, F. S. Fischer (Clare, Cambridge) 0. Lee made a fine effort in the last lap, but Horan shook him off, and won by 20 yards; 130 yards between second and third. Time 15min 7sec. Fischer and Edmunds did not complete the course.

* * *

ON the morning of the same day the boat race was decided on the Thames. Cambridge got off more quickly and, before half a dozen stokes had been rowed, got an advantage of half a boat length. The Oxford crew, pulling forty strokes to the minute, gradually pulled up and at Duke's Head were only two feet to the bad. At Norris's the crews were on level terms. Oxford pulled a telling stroke, and gradually drew away, being a quarter of a length to the good at Bishop's Creek. This lead they increased to three-quarters of a length on reaching the mile post in 4min. 25sec. Cambridge crew failed to close up the gap, and when Hammersmith Bridge had been reached, they were five seconds behind Oxford, who attained that point of the journey in 8min. 16sec. It simmered down to a row-over for Oxford, who were six lengths to the good at Barnes Bridge. Cambridge cut down the lead somewhat, but Oxford didn't hurry themselves, and reached the finish in 21min. 39sec., three and a-half lengths ahead. Cambridge did not finish.

The ages, height, and weights of the winning crew follows:—

OXFORD. Name.	Age.	Height ft. in.	Wght. st lb
H. B. Cotton (Eton and Magdalen) bow)	21	5 6	9 13
M. C. Pilkington (Eton and Magdalen)	20	6 0	12 4
W. B. Stewart (Loretto and Brasenose)	21	6 2½	13 5
J. A. Morrison (Eton and New College)	20	5 0	12 5
E. G. Tew (Shrewsbury and Magdalen)	20	6 6	13 7
T. H. E. Stretch (Radley and New)	19	6 1	12 4
W. E. Crum (Eton and New)	19	6 0	12 0
C. M. Pitman (Eton and New) (stroke)	21	6 0	12 0
L. Portman (Wellington and University) (cox)	20	5 2	8 7

Reserve C. W. M. Graham (Trinity) 9st 13lb.

* * *

THE National Challenge Trophy won by Scotland at Darnley last year was, on March 17, handed over to Lord Provost Russell at Edinburgh. The Volunteers (with the trophy carried by members of the Twenty) marched in procession to the Industrial Museum, where the formal handing over took place. The Lord Provost referred to the fact that Scotland had won the trophy on four successive occasions. After the ceremony the Lord Provost entertained the team and the officials at dinner.

* * *

THE final heats for a 135 and a 250 yards' sprint handicap were decided at the Star Grounds, Battersea, March 17. D. Isaacs, Wandsworth, 23½yds start, won the 135 yards run by a foot, with C. Jenkinson, Hackney, 26yds, second. The 250 yards was won by C. Martin, who had 23yds start off H. Hutchins.

* * *

F. G. KIMBER, T. H. Woodland, and W. Endean contested a one-mile walk at Romford Recreation Grounds, March 17. Woodland cut out the work for three-quarters of a mile, when Kimber got in front and crossed the finish line in 7min 29 2-5sec., beating Endean by a yard, the latter securing second at the post.

* * *

J. G. JAMES finished 1¼ yards in front of J. C. Newman in a mile run for £5, March 17, at Bow Grounds.

* * *

WHILE riding Daffodil in the Shepperton Steeplechase at Kempton Park, March 17, Mr. Thompson had the misfortune to be driven on to the rails, and broke his leg. He, however, rode on and finished third, but was unable to weigh in, and the stewards, under the circumstances, allowed him to retain his position assigned by the judge.

* * *

THE final selection of the South African cricket team for England was made February 24 at De Aar by delegates representing the various unions. The selections are much criticised, and some of them are regarded with disfavour. The following are the players chosen: Castens (captain), Cripps, Davey, Glover, F. Hearne, Halliwell, Johnston, Kempis, Middleton, Parkins, Routledge, G. Rowe, Seccull, Sewell, and Van der Byl.

* * *

AT the Powderhall Grounds, Edinburgh, on March 17, J. Hind, of Carlisle, and W. Williams, of Edinburgh, ran a mile race for £25 a-side. Hind made the pace till the last lap, when Williams went to the front, and a grand race home ended in a victory for Williams by three yards. Betting: 2 to 1 on Williams. Time, 4min 28 1-5sec.

* * *

W. E. LUTYENS' performance of 4min 19 4-5sec in the mile race at the College sports surpasses the best previous College record at the distance by 2 1-5sec.

* * *

MO GIBSON, of Putney, and Jacob Tyrrell, of the Lea, rowed over the Thames championship course, March 12, for stakes of £25 a-side. Odds of 7 to 4 were laid on Tyrrell, but these never looked like being landed. Gibson got off smartly, and he retained his lead throughout. Tyrrell, however, stuck to him gamely, and up to Chiswick it was a splendid race, only about a length separating them at the top of the Eyot. Then Gibson went away, and he finally won by eight lengths in 24min 55sec.

* * *

THE principal event in the third day's racing in the Nautical Society's regatta at Cannes, March 12, was the international contest for the Mediterranean Cup.

The result was as follows:—*Oretta*, first; *Crisofero Colombo*, second; *Va Partout*, third; *Valkyrie* ran on the sand before having completed the course for the third time.

Britannia did not race.

* * *

THE following is the programme of the steam yacht races to be held at Nice, April 2:—

FIRST RACE, for yachts over 100 tons B.M.; distance about thirty-eight miles; entrance fee, 100 fr.; prize, 5,000fr.

SECOND RACE, for yachts under 100 tons B.M.; distance about seventeen miles; entrance fee, 50fr.; prize, 2,000fr.

THIRD RACE, for yachts' launches; entrance-fee, 25fr.; prize, 100fr.

* * *

A PIGEON-SHOOTING sweepstakes was decided at Monte Carlo, March 10. The contest, which was styled "The International Challenge Handicap," obtained 17 entries, the competitors representing various nationalities. The conditions were that each competitor should contribute a sweepstakes of 100 francs and shoot at ten birds, the first miss disqualifying the shooter from taking any further part in the contest. The result was in favour of Mr. Orchardson, who grassed nine birds in succession, the second prize, consisting of 30 per cent. of the sweepstakes, falling to Count Trauttmansdorff, who killed three birds out of five.

* * *

IN a ten-mile run at Boston, March 7, Gus Guererro was run to a standstill at the end of the seventh mile by Jim McCarthy.

* * *

EVAN LEWIS, the "Strangler," and "Farmer" Burns, the heavy-weight wrestling champion of the north-west, will come together after a three years' warfare through the press. The articles provide for a five-bout catch-as-catch-can wrestling match at Chicago on Saturday, April 7, for a side wager of 1,000 dols and a division of the gate money, with 90 per cent. to the winner. All holds are to be allowed.

* * *

GEORGE BUBEAR and Sam Emmett are matched to scull over the Thames Championship Course, from Putney to Mortlake, Monday, May 7, for £50 a-side.

* * *

AN Omaha (Nebraska) man, named Davis, who longs for fame, has evolved a new scheme. He is the son of a prominent Omaha minister. His plan is to take twelve thoroughbred Leghorn chickens which he owns, walking all the way, drive them before him to San Francisco, a distance of about 1,000 miles. He will travel by easy stages and give the birds all the rest they require. He says the idea is feasible, and he will prove that chickens can stand long-distance walks.

Starting soon, he expects to complete his journey before the end of the mid-winter fair, where he will exhibit his feathered pedestrians.

* * *

ARTHUR A. ZIMMERMAN, the champion amateur cyclist of America, contemplates joining the professional ranks. He says: "I am now awaiting news from England in relation to a match race for a big purse." The man with whom Zimmerman's friends are anxious to arrange a match race for a 5,000 dols. prize is W. I. Harris. Since Osmond's retirement from active participation in racing matters, Harris has been the acknowledged champion of England. Zimmerman says that if he can arrange a match with any rider in this country or Europe, for a purse of 5,000 dols. or 10,000 dols., he is willing to become a professional, but he will hardly consider the matter for any less money.

* * *

JAMES CORBETT, no relation to the champion pugilist, and J. Robinson engaged in a 200 yards run at Robin Hood Grounds, Willenhall, March 10, for £20. Betting was spirited, and fully £500 was pending on the result. They ran neck and neck up to within a few yards of home when Corbett by a supreme effort breasted the tape six inches in advance and got the verdict.

* * *

JAMES RYMER, the rapid face scraper of Mile End, writing to THE MIRROR OF LIFE, says: "Relative to the proposed shaving competition, allow me to express my views on the subject. Teddy Wick and William Lloyd should be forced into the competition, if possible, and all foreign talent barred. I have consulted Wick and Steele respecting the entrance of foreigners, and they fully agree with me that they should not enter, but confine the contest to British tonsorial artistes only. A public hall suitable for the occasion should be engaged in a convenient position; and, as regards this, I have been making enquiries for engaging the Beaumont Hall, Mile End, which seats 1,700 persons. I have been exerting myself in order to be prepared for the contest. The programme could comprise a laughable farce, the competition, and concluding with a varied entertainment (vocal and instrumental). The first move is to make sure of Wick and Lloyd, and I trust they will turn up in order to settle the championship. I consider that the suggestions you put forth in No. 7 of your paper are just and fair, and I fail to see why they cannot be carried out to the British public's satisfaction. These two men (Wick and Lloyd) should come forward with an honourable spirit in order to satisfy all parties interested, but it strikes me forcibly that the self-styled champions are showing the white feather. I shall be satisfied even if I get defeated, providing Wick and Lloyd enter. In concluding, my friends desire to express their heartfelt thanks and gratitude for the great interest THE MIRROR OF LIFE has shown in this competition."

The proposition to bar anybody would hardly be fair when it is considered that THE MIRROR OF LIFE trophy will be emblem of the championship of the world. Those who have entered for THE MIRROR OF LIFE competition will please attend a meeting at our offices, Thursday, March 29, at 3 o'clock p.m., when articles will be drawn up and signed by those who wish to compete. It is to be hoped that Teddy Wick and W. Lloyd will find it convenient to participate, because the match is sure to create universal interest amongst the hairdressers, and the winner will no doubt reap a goodly-sized sum from the gate-receipts, besides securing the trophy.

NORTH LONDON TRAGEDY.

Ward Brutally Murders a Girl and then Suicides.

AT half-past seven on the morning of March 17, a double tragedy was enacted at the White Swan Tavern, 125, Caledonian Road, owned by Mr. Francis Christopher Hill. George Ward, the young barman, brutally murdered the step-daughter of the landlord, and then as deliberately committed suicide. Screams were heard coming from the bed-room in which the daughter slept with her younger sister. Mrs. Hill, the mother, who had only just got out of bed, rushed to her daughter's room. The door stood ajar. The scene that fell upon the poor mother's eye as she entered can hardly be described. The younger daughter, Violet, a girl of ten, was kneeling up in bed covered with blood, and screaming; her sister, Lily Kate, a girl of 17, lay beside her with a fearful gash across the throat. On the floor beside the bed lay the body of Ward, the barman, also bleeding from the throat. The horrified mother summoned help, then returned to her children, to find that the youngest one had swooned, and that the elder was drawing her last breath. The barman was dead, too; he had only been in service there for eight months, and received 10s. a week and board. He was a fair-haired, pleasant-featured, ruddy-complexioned youth not more than 20 years of age. Soon after he started work at the White Swan Tavern he tried to bestow his attentions on Lily Kate, to this Mrs. Hill objected, and Lily also declined his advances, being engaged to a Mr. Gohegan. The poor girl, though generally known as Miss Hill, was only Mr. Hill's step-daughter. Her own name was Allen. She was a tall, fine-figured, handsome girl, a favourite with all who knew her, and was engaged as a milliner in the City. It was recently discovered that the poor girl has been subjected to a long series of threats from Ward in consequence of her refusal to walk out with him. From the wounds on her head, Ward must have struck her with the axe before cutting her throat. Little Violet Hill, aged ten, the only survivor of this harrowing tragedy, is suffering from a severe blow on the head which she received from the hatchet, and remains in a very critical condition. Her arm was severely cut during the struggle, and it was necessary to place her under chloroform while the wound was being sewn up. The Swan public-house, where the tragedy occurred, stands at the foot of the canal bridge in the Caledonian Road, and is not far distant from the home of Gohegan, the unfortunate young fellow whose prospects of early matrimony have been blighted in so cruel a fashion.

A BARONET'S BREACH OF PROMISE SUIT.

A SENSATIONAL action for breach of promise of marriage was opened before Mr. Justice Hawkins and a special jury, March 17. The plaintiff is Mrs. Holland, and the defendant Sir Francis Cook, Bart., of the firm of Cook and Co.

Mr. Willis, Q.C., who opened the case for the plaintiff, said that in 1870 defendant met Mrs. Holland, who was staying at Richmond under the name of Mrs. Richards. Mr. Richards, by whom she was the mother of two children, had settled an annuity of £100 on her and £200 on one of the children. Sir Francis Cook, then plain Mr. Cook, was struck with the lady's appearance, and introduced himself to her at the railway station.

Mr. Cook was at the time a married man, and fearing that any news of the affair should reach his wife's ears, he induced her to visit a house in Blackfriars occasionally, where they passed as Mr. and Mrs. Robinson. By the presents he gave her she was enabled to live in good style, to keep several servants, and keep up a household at the rate of some £500 per annum. In 1880 Sir F. Cook learned that she was likely to be a mother, and believing that if the fact got publicity it would be disastrous, he suggested to her to go to a house in Stamford Street and undergo an operation. It was successfully performed, but nearly cost her life. Sir F. Cook was much distressed, and as soon after his wife was unwell, he assured Mrs. Holland that as soon as he could he should make her his wife. In 1884 Lady Cook died, and at that time Sir Francis renewed his promise of marriage as soon as a reasonable time should have elapsed. The next year, however, he married Miss Tennessee Claffin, the sister of Mrs. Woodhull Martin. Sir Francis made excuses saying that he had been drawn into the marriage, but the lady complained bitterly. In 1879 the child on whom the annuity was settled died, so that she was left in reduced circumstances. Sir Francis then said he should give her enough money to keep her in the same state as she had been in before this promise was made. In 1886 and until 1889 he continued to make her presents. As he reduced the amount of her allowance, then she contemplated an action for breach of promise of marriage. It was for a breach of this promise she was now suing. She married a man named Holland, who at present was in a lunatic asylum. These statements were corroborated by Mrs. Holland in her evidence.

She said that she had between 50 and 60 letters from Sir Francis in her possession, and these she gave up to Mrs. Martin. In cross-examination by Mr. F. Lockwood, Q.C., Mrs. Holland said she sold the letters to Mrs. Martin for £30 in January, 1893. The letters in question were produced and handed to Mr. Lockwood. Mr. Willis complained that neither he nor the solicitor for Mrs. Holland had been allowed to see the documents, they being in the hands of Mrs. Martin's solicitors. The case was adjourned.

OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS.

Elizabeth Sarah Knowles, a factory girl at Kidderminster, committed suicide by taking oxalic acid. She had had a quarrel with her sweetheart because he would not take her to the local theatre, and immediately afterwards purchased the poison which caused her death.

* * *

English thieves have been reaping so rich a harvest among the frequenters of Monte Carlo that the authorities there have been compelled to engage an expert in British criminality to deal with them. Detective-inspector Abberline has been entrusted with the duty.

* * *

At Pittsburg the City Employment Committee issued an order to the effect that all the married unemployed could get work in the City Department at four shillings per day. It has created quite a boom in the marriage line, because every unmarried Italian and Pole is seeking a wife who is willing to begin married life on four shillings per day.

* * *

Before Mr. Justice Jeune, Mr. Allen, a Sheffield manufacturer, petitioned for a divorce on the ground of his wife's alleged misconduct with a Mr. Bell. On March 15, the jury found that Mrs. Allen had been guilty of adultery with Mr. Bell, and also with a person unknown.

A decree nisi was pronounced with costs, but his lordship granted a stay of execution pending a possible appeal.

* * *

On March 14, at the Liverpool Assizes, before Mr. Justice Day, Margaret Walker, fifty-three, shopkeeper, was indicted for having murdered her husband, John Walker, on November 16 last. The parties had been married five years, and had led a wretched life, both being addicted to drink. The jury found the prisoner guilty of murder, and she was sentenced to death. She protested her innocence.

* * *

The great chess match between W. Steintz and E. Lasker, for stakes of £800 and the championship of the world, was timed to begin at New York March 15. The match will be played in three stages at New York, Philadelphia, and Montreal. Steintz is nearly thirty-four years the senior of his opponent, E. Lasker, who is a young man of twenty-six, a native of Berlin.

* * *

During several days past the Rev. Herbert Hughes, of Llanfemhangel Rhosycorn, a parish situated in Northern Carmarthenshire, has been visited under the cover of darkness by several masked men, who have wrecked his stables, maimed a valuable mare, and left a document declaring that they will kill him very soon. The inhabitants of the district are much incensed at this strange treatment of the vicar. No reason for the outrage has been assigned, and the perpetrators remain undiscovered.

* * *

Arthur Manuell, a plumber, belonging to Canterbury, goes into penal servitude for seven years by order of the Liverpool Assize judge. This is why: He married a woman named Ford in 1886, and in 1891 he married a second time. He then went to live at Bolton, and got acquainted with a woman named Clara Windsor, to whom he became engaged. The first wife appeared on the scene, and informed Windsor that the prisoner was her husband. This the prisoner denied, and subsequently he went through a form of marriage with Windsor.

* * *

At Leeds Assizes, March 13, Phillip Garner, 49, labourer, of Doncaster, was charged with the murder of his wife. Prisoner was formerly in the Army, and made the acquaintance of the deceased whilst he was stationed at Belfast, in 1875. They married, and ultimately lived in lodgings at Doncaster. They appeared to be on the best of terms. They went out for a walk on December 2. Prisoner returned alone, and subsequently the woman's body was found in a ditch, her head having been battered in. For the defence it was urged that the prisoner was insane, but the jury found him guilty, adding a recommendation to mercy. The judge sentenced Garner to death.

* * *

Charles O. J. Nordstrom, a twenty-seven-year-old carpenter at Brooklyn, New York, succeeded in raising a dumb-bell scaling 1,205 pounds the other day. An offer was made of £100 to any man who could lift the bell from the floor. This Nordstrom accomplished three times in succession, and won the £100. He is a native of Gothland, Sweden, and his arm above the elbow has a girth of 16½ inches. His chest measures 39 inches, but when expanded 47 inches. With one hand he can raise a 140 pound dumb-bell above his head.

He tried to get on the Brooklyn police force recently. He has a powerful pull, but probably it was of the wrong kind.

"I have been to see Sandow, and have watched him carefully," said Nordstrom. "With training, I can do anything he can, and more, too."

* * *

George Getz, a resident of Salem, New Jersey, U.S.A., has been arrested for being a public nuisance. He has a mania for hugging and kissing women on the public highway. The other night he threw his arms around one and nearly smothered her with kisses. Her companions scampered off very indignant. The man seemed to find great enjoyment in his pastime, but soon stopped. Miss Clara Shimp, whom he attempted to hug and kiss, screamed lustily, and a number of persons responded, but the miscreant was fleet-footed, and escaped in the darkness.

Getz was arrested charged with being the culprit, and although he protested his innocence, was compelled to give assurances of his good behaviour in the future. The brothers of the insulted young women threaten to administer a thrashing to the culprit.

* * *

The worst scandal that has befallen the musical world is that connected with the hurried departure from London of a well-known professor of music. He has not gone alone, says the London correspondent of the *Western Mail*. With him have departed several young ladies who have been the victims of his wiles. The story has been carefully hushed up, both for the sake of the victims and their friends, and for the sake of the important institution where the scandal took place. The young ladies were of good birth, refined, accomplished, and of spotless character until they came within the influence of the teacher. They were pupils and members of the professor's class. It was not a mere vulgar debauchery. The professor gilded his criminality with a religious colour. Under the glamour of his specious propaganda the pursuit of a sin became a cult of love and an infatuation. His influence was magnetic, and caused the pupils to intrigue with each other for their own destruction. Of course, this sort of thing could not long continue. When discovery came the professor fled, and with him certain of his victims. They have gone to practise the new religion in Roumania.

* * *

Never judge a man by the clothes he wears, because you are apt to get mistaken at times. Going through Covent Garden, the other day, a swell gave an insulting response to a polite question put to him by a costermonger, and before he could realise what was in the air the coster flopped him over and jumped on him

With both Feet.

On getting up he lost no time in disappearing from view. It taught him a well-deserved lesson in civility, and no doubt convinced him that the poor man is entitled to respect as much so as the wealthy.

* * *

Before the Lord Chief Justice on March 15, sitting in divorce, Sir Henry Bayly Meredyth obtained a decree nisi for the dissolution of his marriage by reason of his wife's misconduct with Mr. Richard Cecil Leigh, a gentleman of fortune well known in racing circles. For the petitioner Mr. Inderwick stated that the parties were married in October, 1886. In the spring of 1893 they made the acquaintance of the co-respondent on board a P. and O. boat returning from Cairo. In May the wife said she was going to visit some friends in the country, and petitioner went on a visit to Maidenhead, where he received a communication from the lady's maid that his wife had gone away. When she left the house, it appeared, she met the co-respondent and went with him to New York, where, and at other places, she had lived with him as his wife. Petitioner at first claimed £10,000 damages, the co-respondent being a wealthy gentleman, and the petitioner wishing to make some provision for his wife. He had since learned that the co-respondent had made a voluntary settlement on the lady, and in those circumstances he withdrew the claim for damages.

There was no defence, and evidence having been called as to the misconduct, his lordship granted a decree nisi, with costs.

WHAT PRICE THE LAD?

An Episode of Love Lane, at Blackheath.

(Subject of Illustration.)

In Blackheath there is a passage way known as Love Lane, and most any pleasant evening may be seen loving couples parading through it. On one side there is a tall wall or fence, and the lads will steal behind it to hear conversation of those who pass through. The "Bobby" frequently meets some kitchen belle here and arranges for a call at the house where the domestic is employed. A good-looking young man has made it a stamping ground for his love making, and were he to collect all the maidens he has made advances to through Love Lane he could establish a goodly-sized harem. Whilst he had one of his favourites in tender embrace the other evening imprinting a kiss on her lips, one of the lads bobbed his head up and shouted, "Hi there, mate, I'll 'ave a bit of that." The couple parted and went in opposite directions as hurriedly as possible.

SOLD HIS WIFE CHEAP.

A little incident which will gladden the hearts of continental critics of English manners comes from the thriving and healthy borough of Croydon. It took place in a lodging-house inhabited chiefly by Italian organ grinders and ice cream vendors. Probably the parties to the affair are engaged in one or other of these pleasing occupations; but they are in England, and their actions will accordingly be taken as binding on the English people. A man sold his wife to a fellow lodger for pot of fourpenny ale. He did not, however, put a halter round her neck and place the unattached end of it in the hand of the purchaser; and it may, therefore, be as well to warn foreign students of our customs that the omission of this picturesque but indispensable ceremony renders the transaction null and void. The purchaser accepted a receipt in writing, and then stood grimly by while the "loving husband" and the bartered wife took an affectionate farewell. He did not ask the consumer of the four ale to show any title to the property in the shape of marriage lines; but as all the parties seemed agreeable to waive inquiry on that head probably no other person will interfere. Still the absence of these formalities, especially the halter, conclusively proves that the persons involved cannot be of English nationality, for a matter-of-fact people like ours would never have omitted these interesting and traditional details.

A FULL FLEDGED REPROBATE.

An interesting woman, Frances Ellen Marner! She was indicted at Liverpool Assizes for setting fire to furniture in a dwelling-house of John Bond, a pianoforte manufacturer, where she was employed, with intent to burn down the house. After the family had gone to bed a smell of smoke was detected, and the furniture in the dining-room was found to be on fire, having been previously saturated with turpentine, which the prisoner is alleged to have bought for the purpose.

The girl pleaded not guilty, but on the jury returning a verdict of guilty, she pleaded piteously for mercy, and admitted setting fire to the furniture without the intention of burning down the house.

Mr. Justice Day gave some further facts in reference to the girl. He remarked that she began her career of crime early. After having been several times convicted of felony she took to the streets. She afterwards married a respectable man, who made a good home for her; but she abused his confidence, spent his money, pawned his property, and took to the streets again. She then went into "the house," and was afterwards recommended to Mr. Bond. There she once more began plundering, and sought to set fire to the house. With this preface the judge sent her to penal servitude for five years.

"Any fwesh awwivals to-day?" asked young Mr. Sappy, as he went to the hotel desk and began to examine the register.

"You are the freshest so far," replied the clerk.

* * *

Dolly: "The wretch! And so he has been proposing to both of us?"

Polly: "It seems so."

Dolly: "I wish we could think of some fearful way to punish him."

Polly: "I have an idea."

Dolly: "What is it?"

Polly: "You marry him, love."

STAGE TALK.

The Empire management have secured a "turn" which will be quite as great an attraction as the Rossow Brothers. They are described as the Russian Lilliputian Singers and Dancers, and are four interesting children, two of each sex, who have been trained to the perfection of skill in a graceful and curious dance. To be strictly accurate, three only dance, but they make up in grace and agility for any shortcomings of their companion. Last night was their first show, and they leaped at once into favour. Another trio of performers said to be new to England are the Three Judges, who throw each other and themselves about in a way which, although it seems somewhat familiar, is exceedingly clever.

* * *

Florrie Leybourne, music-hall singer, was married in 1890 to Mr. Herbert Clayton, and afterwards lived at Kennington Road, Lambeth, and it was alleged in the Divorce Court, March 12, that at that address her husband knocked her down, and she struck herself against a pedestal in the room. The lady's mother was called and proved that in December, 1891, she found Mr. Clayton with his hand around her daughter's throat, and the petitioner showing every appearance of choking. Other evidence having been given, his lordship granted a decree nisi, with costs.

* * *

Nat Goodwin, the American comedian, is having an extremely successful season in the States. In New York where he played recently, the house was packed every night. He is counted the prince of American comedians, and will no doubt come to this country shortly for a brief engagement.

* * *

The animals in whose midst Mdme. Bob Walter performs twice daily at the Royal Aquarium have found friends in the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Mr. Osmond Harper applied at the Westminster Court for a summons against M. Georges March, a Frenchman, whose business it is to keep the lions in order while the lady dances. Mr. Harper said that one of the lions had been struck forty or fifty times with a large whip, and it could be proved that the animal suffered from weals. A summons was granted.

* * *

James Doughty, an English actor, is sueing Henry Irving and Ellen Terry for salary in full from January 1, and a steamer ticket from New York to this country. Mr. Doughty objected to acting as a "super," claiming he arranged at a salary of £8 per week to appear in a more important rôle in the American tour of Irving.

STRUCK THE WRONG BERTH.

A Wife Creates a Rumpus by Applying a Porous Plaster to the Wrong Man.

(Subject of Illustration.)

An amusing incident occurred in a sleeper on the Montreal express bound for Boston the other night. Being indisposed with a heavy cold a man requested his wife to step into the smoking apartment of the Pullman car and secure a porous plaster from his portmanteau, and apply it to his chest. The lady secured the plaster, and on returning miscalculated and separated the drapery on the next compartment. Softly unbuttoning the shirt, she laid on the plaster and awoke the sleeper, whose cries started the lady's husband in the next berth. The sleepers soon bobbed their heads out through the curtains, and a hearty laugh was indulged in all round at the expense of the lady and the victim.

Wife: "Do you remember the time before we fell in love, when you disliked me so

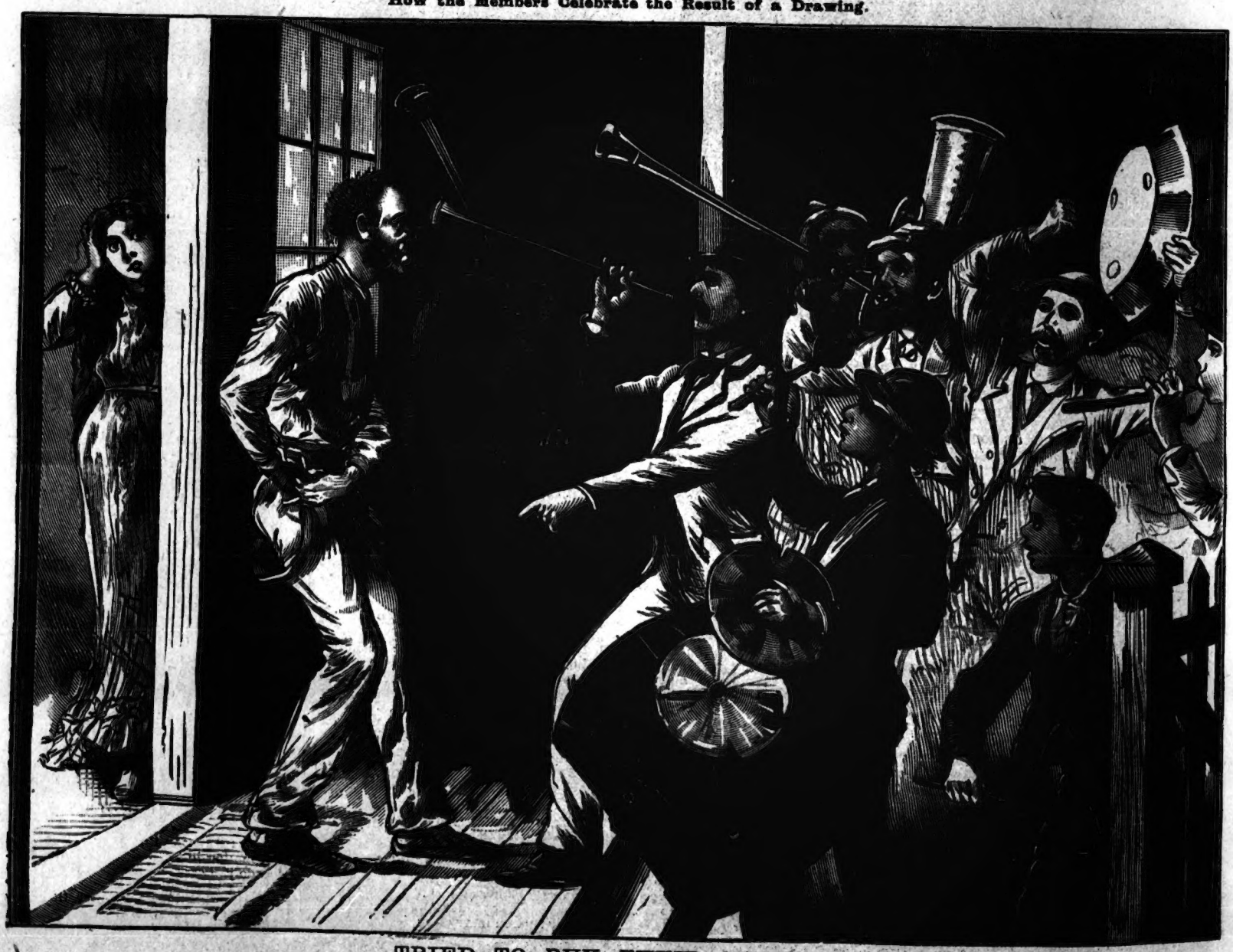
Husband (sighing deeply): "Oh, yes."

* * *

Biggs: "I hear that your mother and your mother-in-law are now visiting you. How do you get along between them?"

Higgs: "Splendidly. They take up so much time fighting each other that they let my wife and me alone."

THE SUICIDE CLUB'S ANNUAL FETE.
How the Members Celebrate the Result of a Drawing.



TRIED TO BUY THEIR SILENCE.
Mrs. Parker, however, Disperses the Crowd with a Gun.

AGAINST THE WRONG GAME.

Maidens Trick Three Swells who indulge in "Blind Man's Buff."

JERKED INTO ETERNITY.

A Horse Thief Lynched for His Crimes.

AROUND THE RING.

BOXING RULES ENFORCED.

Fenton Disqualified.

What Corbett Says of Jackson.

Their Physical Measurements.

Royal Victor Club Contests.

THE Marquis of Queensberry rules for endurance glove contests prohibit hugging and wrestling, and it lies with the referee to disqualify a man who resorts to either when engaged in a battle. It has been many a day since a contestant paid the penalty of disqualification for hugging, it being customary with the referee to shout his lungs out cautioning the man who resorted to such tactics. In the States the referee usually remains in the ring, and when two men clinch, it then devolves upon him to part the couple, if necessary by force. At the National Sporting Club the referee remains outside of the ropes, consequently the word of mouth is the only power which he holds over a man who is an infractor of the rules.

No man in all England is better versed with the rules than Mr. B. J. Angle, hence his being selected as a permanent man to officiate at the National Club. At times, in contests of no great importance, he will overlook an infraction of the rules when, in his opinion, it is accidental. He has, however, the utmost contempt for those who practise foul tactics and subjects the guilty party to severe discipline.

A sample of his enforcing the rules was witnessed at the National, March 12. Ted Fenton was receiver-general for gruel he failed to relish, and to avoid a portion of what Driscoll had in store for him, he resorted to hugging tactics. He was twice cautioned, but the cautions proved of but little moment to him, so he deliberately tried to back-heel his man. Fenton was getting too much medicine, and it was evident he preferred disqualification to a knock out, which to him seemed inevitable. Thrice more he got Driscoll in affectionate embrace, and his intentions of foul fighting were so palpable that Mr. Angle decided in favour of Driscoll.

If there is any "dirt" in a man he is sure to display it in public at the wrong time. Driscoll walked over to Fenton and proffered his hand. Up to this time Fenton had a handful of sympathisers, but when he ignored, nay, he deliberately declined, the repeated offers on the part of Driscoll to shake hands, the audience to a man treated him to a fusillade of hisses.

Fenton assumed an injured air and endeavoured in a clumsy fashion to convey the idea that he was prevented from continuing a match he could win. One gentleman generously proferred a "tenner" for the men to continue, and it was when it appeared that it would be necessary for Fenton to remain in the ring in order to capture the "tenner," he quickly crawled through the ropes. A fighter is afforded every opportunity of acting the part of a gentleman, but Mr. Fenton doubtlessly conceived the idea that such a character would be too difficult to portray and made a hasty approach to his dressing-room. The members were greatly relieved by his disappearance, because such actions are not in harmony with the Sporting Club's regulations.

* * *

TED FENTON and Jerry Driscoll were to box twenty rounds for a substantial purse. Fenton had the advantage of half an inch in height and 10lb in weight, but the superfluous flesh he was unfortunate enough to carry was all against him. He showed up well, however, in the first three rounds, and got home with both hands on the head and stomach repeatedly, receiving a few returns which lacked punishing power. During the fourth round Fenton was in distress; the exertions of the previous rounds told on his breathing apparatus, and Driscoll readily accepted the opening, and slammed him all about the ring, finally bringing Fenton down with a right hander on the chin. He quickly arose, however, only to be fought around the ring and again sent down at the end of the round. In the fifth round Driscoll went for the ribs in determined style. Fenton adopted hugging to avoid punishment. He was cautioned by the referee, and parted, but soon closed in again, and not only held to his man, but brought Driscoll to the floor in a skirmish. During the sixth and seventh rounds Fenton struggled on and tried to do damage, but Driscoll accepted all that came his way with a nonchalant air, and returned compliments with interest, bringing Fenton to the floor several times. In the eighth round the medicine was too much for Fenton, and he courted disqualification by hugging in a most deliberate manner. Mr. Angle realised the situation at a glance, and disqualified him. Driscoll thereupon got the award. Fenton assumed an injured air, and declined to become reconciled.

* * *

THAT thorough and liberal gentleman sportsman, Sir George Chetwynd, felt that it was hardly the proper thing to permit any boxer to leave the ring of that famous organisation, and promptly offered a "tenner" for the men to resume until such times as Fenton cried enough. Several of the companions of Sir George soon advanced the sum to a "ponny," and when Manager Fleming notified Fenton of the liberal sum offered for a resumption he lost no time in disappearing; the disqualification to him was an act of charity.

* * *

WALTER EYLES and Charley Marney indulged in a three-round bout as one of the preliminaries to whet the appetites of the spectators for the twenty-round match. It was a lively spar, and during a series of exchanges Eyles got in a left-hander which brought his man down. The sonorous breathing of Marney was evidence enough that that pair had concluded boxing for the evening.

* * *

JAMES J. CORBETT does not question his ability and regards his Jackson match as a "gift." He says, "Jackson is a big, clever fighter, yet he is not as shifty as Mitchell, nor as dangerous as Sullivan. It is almost 10 to 1 that I will defeat him, as Jackson has certainly deteriorated, while I have advanced. Again, he has but one style of fighting, and despite the fact that he has a marvellous reach and is much heavier than I am, yet he is not so difficult a problem to solve as either Mitchell or Sullivan. Now, I will explain Jackson as a fighter. In the first place he is what we call a straight line fighter. That is, he advances or retreats in a perfectly straight line, and does it very cleverly, but no one ever saw him step to the right or left, and this fact proves that he lacks shiftiness on his feet. In other words, you will always find Jackson in front of you, ever ready to mix up matters. With Mitchell, it is different, and it takes an awfully clever fighter to land on him. Jackson must be out-boxed, and Mitchell out-generalled. It is a noticeable fact with all coloured boxers that as soon as you hit them they become aggressive, consequently Jackson must be defeated at in-fighting. His left hand is not dangerous, yet it serves him mightily in steadying himself by pushing it against his antagonist, so as to deliver the right, which is invariably aimed for the heart. Dispose of Jackson's left hand by getting inside of its reach, and you have your two hands to overcome the prowess of the right."

* * *

THESE men met at the California Athletic Club rooms in San Francisco, May 21, 1891, and a purse of £2,000 was to go to the winner. Jackson claimed to have been injured whilst in training, and allowed that he was far from being in good health when they fought. Sixty-one rounds were contested, and the referee came to the conclusion that neither wanted to continue, but in the event of prolonging the contest the men would resort to light sparring to kill time. It was evident they feared each other, and neither possessed sufficient strength to warrant accepting a chance of bringing about a knock-out. It was declared "no contest," and £1,000 of the purse offered was awarded the men. Based on his last meeting Peter is risking £1,000 of his own money on the forthcoming match, and a fighter who chances so much of his ready money must indeed fancy himself. Jackson's *forte* is to advance or retreat in a straight line, but occasionally he will make a pretty aside step as any pugilist that ever entered a ring. In his match with Slavin, he displayed his cleverness with his feet, and in condition he should be at his best, because he is but 33 years of age, and only five years Corbett's senior. The side step is practised more by the American pugilists than on this side of the water, and is advantageous in a 24-foot ring, but take a circle of 16 feet, and it is not judicious to practise it to any great extent.

* * *

THERE will not be much money floating about with odds of 2 to 1 on Corbett let alone 10 to 1, and with such a proficient pugilist as Jackson the betting should be even; however, Corbett will find in the dusky warrior the "toughest nut" of the lot to crack, and the only man who now stands before him and a clear title to the heavy-weight championship of the world.

They are more evenly matched than any pair of big men that have fought for years back both in height, physique, and science. The following is a table which shows their measurements:—

	Corbett.	Jackson.
Height	6ft ¼in	6ft ¼in
Measurement of chest	42½in	42½in
Measurement of waist	39in	38½in
Reach	84in	85in
Measurement of thigh	25in	25½in
Width of shoulders	24in	26in
Circumference of neck	18in	17½in
Measurement of calf	17in	17½in
Measurement of biceps	15½in	16in
Measurement of fore-arm	14½in	14½in
Weight	184lb	195lb
Age	28yrs	33yrs

* * *

THE Royal Victor Boxing Club's Open Competitions were decided at Excelsior Baths, Bethnal Green, March 12, the finals resulting as follows:—

7st 10lb—T. FitzHenry (Royal Victor B.C.) beat W. Chapman (Whittington B.C.). This was a very near thing, Chapman picking up wonderfully in the last round, the result only being decided after an appeal to the referee.

8st 4lb—E. Wright (Sydney B.C.) beat J. J. Newman (unattached), after three scrambling rounds, in which Wright had no opportunity of doing himself justice, although properly declared the winner.

9st—D. Kennedy (Stanhope B.C.) beat A. Luker (Sydney B.C.). This only lasted a round and a half. Luker had a good, straight left, but Kennedy was the stronger and sturdier, and forcing his man round the ring, timed him to a nicety, and knocked him out.

10st—E. Mann (Lynn A.C.) beat H. Wilson (Royal Victor B.C.). A grand bout. Wilson had none the worst of the first round, but in the second Mann scored the faster, and nearly had his man out at the call of time. In the final round Mann had all the best of the exchanges, and won with a bit in hand.

* * *

JAMES HORNE, formerly champion feather-weight boxer, and Charles Prescott, agent, were indicted for stealing a chronometer value £60. The jury acquitted Horne, but found Prescott guilty.

* * *

AT the Lambeth School of Arms, March 12, two contests were decided. Casty Cannon and Bill Noble were to fight twenty rounds at catch-weights for £10 a-side and a purse of £10. Quite a little money was wagered, and a hard battle was anticipated. Cannon, however, landed a right-hander on the jaw which brought Noble down. He arose only to be again knocked down. The third time Noble was floored he failed to arise within ten seconds' time, and Cannon got the fight. Bert Nicholson and Soldier Murray, bantam-weights, boxed ten rounds, which were so evenly contested than an extra round was required to find a winner in Nicholson.

* * *

A PURSE of £10 induced Harry Paul and Jack Mitchell to engage in a glove contest at the Raglan Music Hall, March 12. It was to have lasted twenty rounds according to the programme, but in the first four rounds Paul hammered his adversary unmercifully, closing up an eye and causing Mitchell to present the appearance of a slaughtered ox. Mitchell fought gamely on, however, and faced the fusilade in manly fashion the three succeeding rounds. In the eighth Mitchell grew weak, but rallied and fought in a hurricane fashion. Paul kept to work on the head till the end of the round, when Mitchell, seeing he had no chance, accepted the advice of his seconds and retired.

In six-round contests, which were fought through the stipulated number of rounds, Tom Rutt beat Bill Wise; Ted Dailey beat G. Winters, and Crawley beat Dummy Winters. George Freeman and Jack Wood started in for six rounds, but Wood was the receiver of a right-hander on the point of the jaw in the opening round which knocked him out of time. Freeman therefore got the purse.

* * *

THE report that Jake Kilrain is dying is untrue. The man who fought seventy-five rounds with John L. Sullivan at Richburg, Miss., in 1889, was moving about his hotel March 3 in fairly good physical condition. He has suffered from a complication of diseases for some months, but is not considered to be in anything like a critical state.

* * *

TOM TRACEY, the Australian 10st pugilist, is to meet Joe Walcott, a clever coloured boxes, in a ten-round contest at Boston, March 21, for gate money.

* * *

ED. WILSON, of New York City, writes that: "Dixon's manager has been persecuting Plimmer ever since Plimmer defeated him decisively in four rounds at Madison Square Garden. If Dixon wants to blot out that blemish he can have another fight." Dixon's manager seems inclined to treat Plimmer's attempt to hold him to his announcement he recently made as a joke. He declares that when he said his man would box Plimmer at 8st 1lb the stipulation went with it that the weighing in should be at twelve o'clock, which means, as all sporting men figure, that Dixon would weigh in the neighbourhood of 8st 6lb when he faced the Englishman in the ring.

* * *

AT the Drill Hall of the 19th Middlesex R. V., on March 13, the Vista Rowing Club held its seventh annual boxing competitions, which resulted as follows:—

9st 6lb Competition Final Bout.—H. Webster beat F. Young. The former had the advantage of reach and won easily.

Eight Round Contest.—H. Ashley beat Jack Horner. The men boxed the full number of rounds in a lively fashion. Ashley, however, showed a marked advantage and won.

Eight Round Contest.—J. McGee beat T. Davis. In the fourth round McGee set about Davis with both hands, the latter being twice brought to the boards. He rose and continued battling against odds with the gamest gameness, but finding he had no chance he retired at the end of the round.

* * *

IT looks doubtful if Stanton Abbott will return to this country to meet Martin Denny, the Australian, at the National Sporting Club in April. Latest advices are to the effect that Abbott has agreed to box Billy Myers, the Streater Cyclone, eight rounds at Chicago, May 19, for a purse, Myers is by no means a clever light-weight, but possesses an awkward style of fighting, depending almost entirely on his right hand, which is very effective. He is a hard man to get at, and Jack McAuliffe is the only one who has ever been capable of solving the problem of knocking him out of time. It would appear that Myers, in good form, should show too many guns for the plucky Briton.

* * *

AN open 8st 6lb competition and a ten-round battle between Walter Butler and Tom Harris were the features of the entertainment promoted by the Thames Rowing Club at Putney, March 15. Tom Ashwick and J. H. Rampling were left in for the final bout. In the first round Rampling was fought down four times. Ashwick followed up his advantage in the second, and whipped Rampling to a standstill before the three minutes' time had expired.

Butler found Harris interesting game in the first two rounds, but being out of condition he soon became pumped. This gave Butler the desired opening, and he gave his man no rest up to the latter part of the sixth round, when Harris cried for quarter, and Butler was given the award.

* * *

THE third "annual" of the Swindon Amateur Gymnastic Society, held on March 14, was a successful affair. The 10st competition simmered down to J. A. Batten and J. Rees for the final bout. For two rounds it was quite even, but in the third round Rees was brought down twice, and, though he fought gamely, he failed to show in front, and Batten was given the verdict. In the 12st 4lb S. R. Jones and A. Head contested the final. The former was the bigger man, and put up a good battle. Head displayed the greater amount of cleverness, and when the third round was completed was given the victory.

Bill Eyles and Jack Farley engaged in a ten-round battle for a purse. The full number of rounds were contested, and Eyles, displaying an advantage throughout, was given the decision.

* * *

THE Parisians are showing a weakness for glove contests, and liberal purses will be offered by them shortly for battles between prominent men. Bill Norton, of Shoreditch, and Wag Ward, of Hoxton, fought there at a gymnasium off the Champs Elysées, March 14. For the first eight rounds Ward forced the fighting, and drove Norton all round the ropes, but the latter played a waiting game to great advantage, and after the eleventh round, when Ward was winded, he began to use his right with great effect upon his opponent's left jaw and over the heart. During the thirtieth round it was evident that Ward was greatly distressed, and at the opening of the fifteenth round he fell heavily on the ground for the third and last time. As he could not rise to time, Norton was declared the winner.

* * *

THE benefit to be tendered to Harry Spurden, 9st champion, will occur Thursday, March 22, at Washington Music Hall, Battersea.

* * *

JERRY MARSHALL, the champion coloured featherweight of Australia, made his American debut at Saucelito, Cal., recently. The result fully sustained the Australian reputation of the coloured candidate for the world's featherweight championship. It is agreed that, with fair play, Marshall would have wrested the first honours of his class in Australia from Griffo. In the fight at Saucelito, Marshall's foe was Charles Sweeney, a white Australian and a clever pugilist. Marshall whipped him in less than one round of hurricane fighting. Marshall's objective in America is George Dixon, Griffo, or any

8st 8lb boxer to a finish. Marshall was born in New York City in 1866, but went to Australia when fifteen years old. He was in the American navy for five years, and commenced his boxing career in Newcastle, N.S.W., in 1886. He is a pupil of Peter Jackson.

* * *

JIMMY DIME has received forfeit from Stanton Abbott. They were to fight at New Bedford, Mass., March 9, for a purse, but Abbott failed to put in an appearance, and Dime was given the forfeit money. Abbott is recuperating at Hot Springs, Arkansas, and in a communication to New York he says:—"I will keep my engagement with the National Sporting Club to fight Martin Denny, the light-weight champion of Australia, in April for £200 a-side and purse of £300. I have cabled John Fleming that I will sail for England on the *Majestic* on March 21."

CORBETT-JACKSON MATCH.

No Hope for it Abroad.

They must Meet in England.

"If any one states that the Corbett-Jackson contest will be decided in the United States," writes a New York correspondent, "just wager your last penny they are dead wrong. It will not occur in this country because such a big affair would create too much excitement, and besides the officials regard a meeting between prominent men a prize fight, whilst they overlook battles between "scrappers" of lessor note, and even tolerate public matches of ten rounds. The Governors of nearly every State in the Union were communicated with, and say in reply to following queries:

1. What law or laws, prohibitive or restrictive, are on the statute books of your State, relative to prize fighting, or so-called "glove contests"?

2. Would you permit the Corbett-Jackson fight to take place in your State?

Briefly, the answers of the Governors are as follows:

Alabama—Governor Jones will not permit the Corbett-Jackson fight. Prize fighting is a State prison offence.

Arkansas—Governor Fishback says no. Prize fights are prohibited by law.

California — Governor Markham will enforce the laws. Prize fighting is a felony.

Colorado—Governor Waite says: "We do not cross bridges till we come to them. Prize fighting is a felony."

Delaware — Governor Reynolds says pugilism can be punished only as assault and battery.

Florida—Governor Mitchell says: "It is difficult to answer this question. A judge of this State tied the hands of the executive, and the Corbett-Mitchell fight took place. This, however, I will state, if I am convinced that it is the intention of the parties interested to have the Corbett-Jackson fight come off in Florida, the Legislature will be called together at once, and I feel assured that that body will make prize-fighting impossible in this State."

Georgia—Governor Northern says no, but does not give the statute.

Idaho—Governor McConnell says no. Prize-fighting is a State prison offence.

Illinois — Attorney General Maloney answers for Governor Altgeld, and says Governor cannot consent to violation of the law. Prize-fighting is a State prison offence.

Indiana — Governor Matthews says: "We have a law against prize-fighting, but it is very unsatisfactory, and difficult to lead to conviction. I am satisfied that the next Legislature will meet the necessity. I will not."

Iowa—Governor Jackson says legislation is pending, and says no.

Kentucky — Governor Brown says no. Law prevents as well as prohibits.

Maine — Governor Cleaves does not commit himself. Penalty against prize fighting is comparatively light.

Massachusetts — Governor Greenhalge says no. Prize fighting is a State prison offence.

Michigan—Governor Rich will make every effort to enforce the law, which is very strict.

Missouri — Governor Stone gives the law, which makes prize fighting a State prison offence, and lets the law speak for him.

Montana—Governor Rickards is opposed to prize fighting, which is a felony.

Nebraska—Governor Crounse would enforce the law. Penalty for prize fighting is penitentiary.

Nevada—Governor Colcord says no. Prize fighting is prohibited.

New Hampshire—Governor Smith says: "I would not. Prize fighters are subject to a fine or imprisonment."

New Jersey—Governor Werts is not informed that there is to be a Corbett-Jackson match. Statutes prohibit prize fighting.

New York—Statutes prohibit all sorts of fights.

North Carolina—Governor Carr would not allow Corbett-Jackson fight to take place in his state. Prize-fighting is in violation of the statute.

North Dakota—Governor Shortridge says no. Law prevents and prohibits.

Ohio—Law punishes by imprisonment and fine.

Oregon—Prize fighting is a penitentiary offence.

Pennsylvania—Penalty for prize fighting is penitentiary or jail.

Rhode Island—Governor Brown would do all in his power to prevent the match. Penalty for fighting is very severe.

South Carolina—Governor Tillman says no. Prize fighting is a penitentiary offence.

South Dakota—Governor Sheldon says: "If any prize fight were to be attempted in this State I certainly should use all the power belonging to this office to put a stop to it."

Texas—Prize fights and bull fights are felonies.

Vermont—Governor Fuller says no. Ten years' imprisonment for prize fighting.

Virginia—Governor O'Ferrall would not permit it. Prize fighting is a penitentiary offence.

Washington—Governor McGraw will not permit Corbett-Jackson fight. Law prevents and prohibits prize fights.

West Virginia — Governor MacCorkle says, "No prize fight would be allowed in this State." Prize fighting is a felony.

Wisconsin — Governor Peck evidently thinks the law sufficiently answers the question. Prize fighting a State prison crime.

Wyoming — Governor Osborne has nothing to say. Penalty for prize fighting is not very severe.

SEEN AND HEARD.

AT Newton Abbot a conjuror named Francis got three months' hard labour for burning to death a tame blackbird, which he held on the fire till it was dead.

* * *

AT the Downpatrick Assizes, David Gracey, of Newry, was charged with a criminal assault on Mrs. Martin at Newry, in January last, and sentenced to seven years' penal servitude. Joseph M'Ilroy, charged with aiding and abetting Gracey, was sentenced to four years' penal servitude.

* * *

A TELEGRAM from Fuenterrebollo, a village in the province of Segovia, states that a dynamite cartridge exploded there, March 9, fatally injuring the mayor and the sacristan of the church. The authors of the outrage have not been discovered. Both the injured persons died during the night.

* * *

Two young men, Arthur Lumsden and Arthur Wells, left Sunderland to ride on bicycles to Ryhope. On a steep hill near that village they came into collision, and the former fell unconscious from his machine. He was removed to a neighbouring inn, where the injured youth died within an hour.

* * *

JAMES NOKE, was sent to prison for six months, at Birmingham, for systematically neglecting his five children. While the mother was in hospital defendant came home intoxicated, used bad language to the children, beat them with the buckle-end of a belt, kicked them, and generally treated them in a cruel manner.

* * *

ADVICES from New York City are to the effect that a bomb was exploded in front of a drinking saloon at 95, Park Street, in the Italian quarter. Nobody was killed, but the explosion smashed the windows of the adjacent houses, and caused great alarm among the tenants for a distance of four blocks round the scene of the outrage.

* * *

DR. JOHN JAMES BABER, who formerly practised as a physician and surgeon in the Brompton Road, was alleged in the Divorce Court, March 12, to have eloped to America with Miss Hart, one of his patients, but the adultery relied on by the doctor's wife was with his parlourmaid. He was formerly in partnership with his father, who retired. The marriage took place in 1881, and there was one child. A decree nisi with costs was granted, with custody of the child.

* * *

ON March 11, at Nice, the police made a raid on a private gambling hell, which was held in a magnificent suite of rooms in one of the principal quarters of Nice. The rooms were crowded with players at the time, but they received a warning from the doorkeeper and were able to make good their escape before the officers entered. The proprietress of the gambling house and two of the managers were arrested, and the police seized a large amount of money, as well as roulette tables and other instruments of gambling.

* * *

A TERRIBLE case of cruelty came before the Sunderland Bench. Elizabeth McBay, a sailor's wife, was charged with ill-treating her daughter, aged thirteen. It was stated that the child was a cripple and seemed to have created an unnatural feeling of enmity in the mother, who had cruelly beaten her with a broomstick, blackened her eyes, thrown a knife at her, and kicked her on the hip causing her excruciating pain. The magistrates described her conduct as unmerciful and cruel, and sent her to prison for three months.

* * *

PHILIP GARNER, a Doncaster labourer, heard the sentence of death passed upon him at Leeds Assizes. Garner was formerly in the army, and made the acquaintance of the woman he married whilst he was stationed at Belfast in 1875. They ultimately lived in lodgings at Doncaster, where they appeared to be on the best of terms. They went out for a walk on December 2. Prisoner returned alone, and subsequently the woman's body was found in a ditch, her head having been battered in. For the defence, it was urged that the prisoner was insane, but the jury found him guilty, adding a recommendation to mercy.

* * *

"I AM broken-hearted, and can bear this life no longer. I have tried to keep my spirits up. God bless my dear children and all kind friends who have helped me in my trouble. Many thanks to Dr. S. for his great kindness, also to all others. To make things better I have been very bad this week. Good-bye, Nellie."—Edwin Pointer, a coachman, of Hill Street, Peckham, wrote the above letter to his daughter and then returned to his room, took poison, inflicted some terrible wounds on his head with a hammer, and finally cut his throat. This occurred on the forenoon of March 14, and an inquest was held the following night. The doctor described the wounds as terrible. Pointer's wife died some months ago, and he had since been in low spirits. Verdict, "Suicide whilst of unsound mind."

* * *

MR. FREDERICK ROMER, solicitor, of Bedford Row, has obtained a decree nisi with costs by reason of his wife's misconduct with Mr. Nicholas Devereux, said to be in the army. The jury assessed the damages at £1,500.

Mr. Romer, in the course of his business, was called abroad, but on his arrival at Brussels he received a telegram from his partner, which induced him to return immediately. On his arrival he found his wife had eloped with Mr. Devereux and gone to Paris. Until this time they had lived on very happy terms. Soon after the elopement Mr. Romer received a letter from his wife, written from Paris, and dated August 16, 1893, in which she said, "I am here in Paris dying of misery. I was taken away by a trick and drugged, and only came to myself on the boat." She also stated in the letter that she was with Devereux, who was watching her about. She had tried to get to the Consul, but had not succeeded.

TURF NOTES.

Lincoln and Liverpool.

The Double Event.

Winners Indicated.

THE opening of the flat-racing season commences on Tuesday, March 27, and will bring out a large muster to do battle for the first big handicap, for which so many have been publicly supported. Grey Leg, with 7st 11lb, in company with Le Nicham, continues to hold his place at the head of the quotations, and is followed at double the odds by San Giovanni, Xury, Gangway, and Victor Wild, who, on paper, appear to have claims considered worthy of support.

The early favourite, William, is seldom mentioned, but, fit and well, Grey Leg would have to be at his best to give away the year and 2lb. Queen of Navarre is a speedy mare, and with Allsopp in the saddle, will go closer than many suppose, and I should not be surprised if a much shorter price will be accepted about her chance than that at present offered. Le Nicham has plenty of friends, and some good Newmarket judges have ranged themselves on his side; I am afraid, however, the weight is all against him in his case; that he will run a great race there is no doubt, but one with less to carry at his age may be troublesome. The best accounts reach me of Victor Wild, who has been backed to win a nice little stake, and all those connected with that stable make no secret that he will pull off the trick. Such a win would be most popular, because he has been a public choice from the outset. I am assured his owner, with straightforward policy, will give the public a good run for their money; win or lose. Windgall (9st) is a good horse, though he should fail in carrying such a burden over the journey successfully against Macready at a difference of 2st odd; though he has, however, just claims to head the class. The task set is a severe one. The positions of both Macready and Gangway in the market gives no indication which will be the trusted one; on form, however, either hold good chances. I believe they are best left alone until something more definite is decided. Arise, five years with only 6st 13lb, and with that experienced lightweight, J. Wall, up, looks tempting; the fourth in last year's race, with no stable-companion in the way, may effect the surprise, and C. Archer would again lead in the winner. The Grand National, run on the following Friday, if the market is to be believed, is all "over;" that grand chaser, Cloister, whose ability to jump and stay the course is well known. The price about him is so inordinate to the risk that I wonder at it being accepted, considering the usual accidents over that difficult country; it is even money about any horse standing up for the journey, much less 7 to 4 about winning outright, yet it appears doubtful if anything can lower the colours of that champion whose record as a burden carrier has never been excelled. Ardcarn, bought in the same interest, may yet have an equal chance with the topweight. At present it appears a one-horse race, but events may prove it otherwise. Nelly Gray, with 9st 12lb, if she can stay the course, will be served by her light impost, and where she may be Correze should also be found. Æsop, with his penalty should not improve on his last attempt there, whilst Funny Face will not have to be high class to win off the same mark. To Schooner, who has been nibbled at, the same remark applies, and if the Prize is to go across the water it may be by the aid of that one, but I hardly fancy such will be the case; in fact, Major Crawley's Van der Berg, with 10st 11lb, should be able to render a good account in a race that is full of surprises. Feeling confident the heavy brigade will not finish in front this year, and fully expecting one of the 10st division will secure the honours by supplying the winner, it reduces it to a final selection as follows:—

DOUBLE EVENT.

Victor Wild	... ...	**14 to 1.**
Van der Berg	... ...	**40 to 1.**

CHALK.

* * *

ARTHUR NIGHTINGALL will ride Why Not in the Grand National.

* * *

BROWN has been engaged to ride Victor Wild in the Lincoln Handicap.

* * *

THE most consistent supporter of Cloister is the gentleman who last season won close on £12,000 by the success of Mr. Grant's horse.

* * *

FEW people will recognise in Master Astley, who is entered for the Maiden National Hunt Flat Race at Derby, the Derby outsider of 1890. The horse was then the property of Lord Hastings.

* * *

MR. CHARLES WHITE has let Priam Lodge, Epsom, to William Cody, who has just returned from Roumania, and who has been a successful jockey in France and resided in Maison-Lafitte many years.

* * *

NELLY GRAY was a strong order in the London market March 14, and it may interest her supporters to know that Escott considers the Grand National a good thing for the mare, who can stay as long as a woman in a bonnet shop.

* * *

THE prize-money of the American Suburban Handicap, run under the auspices of the Coney Island Jockey Club, will be cut down this year to one half the regular sum. The winning horse will therefore secure but 12,500 dols. for its owner, instead of 25,000 dols.

* * *

CAPTAIN MICHAEL HUGHES, the owner of Æsop, writes from Monte Carlo:—"Owing to the fact that Æsop was backed in London after his victory in the Grand Military, both to win and for a place, I have decided to let him run at Liverpool on March 30, if fit and well on the day."

* * *

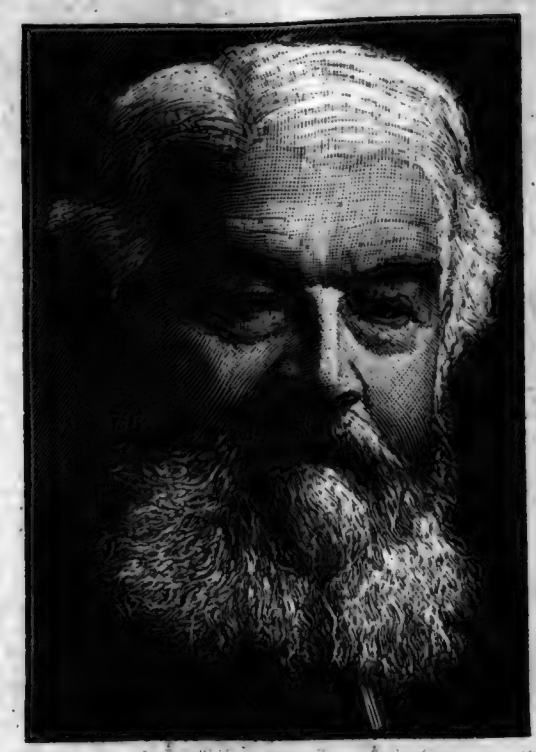
BACKERS of Funny Face for the Grand National are somewhat downcast as although the horse won the Open Steeplechase at Rugby, he cut his off fore leg below the knee so badly that he will have to be stopped in his work, for the back sinews were protruding, and the wound will have to be stitched up.

* * *

Go ye unto the Sheenies and layer of odds, seek them in the by-ways and public corners, be not afraid, for the Lincoln and Liverpool cometh, and will pass away, and the trouble shall be upon you to assume the garb, jewels, and time that are retained in the custody of your relative: Therefore hasten ye early, that ye may gather the shekels together to redeem them and follow the Prophet.

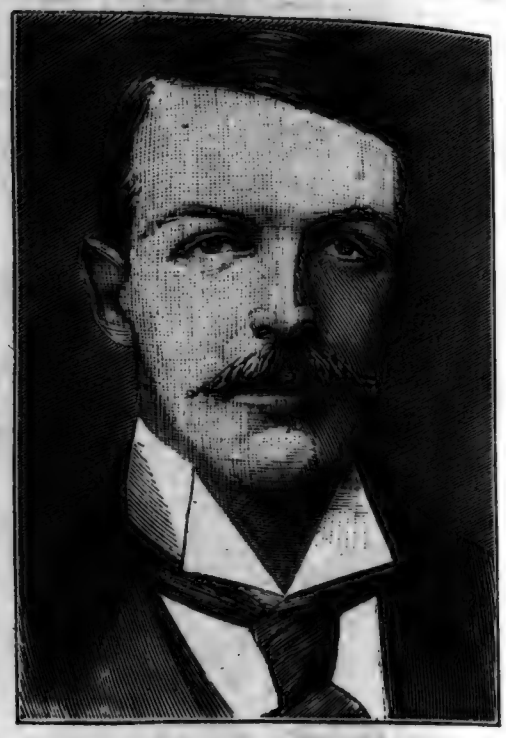
WILLIAM A. BRADY.

The Theatrical Manager who Backs Corbett.



SIR JOHN D. ASTLEY.

A Sportsman Honoured by All.

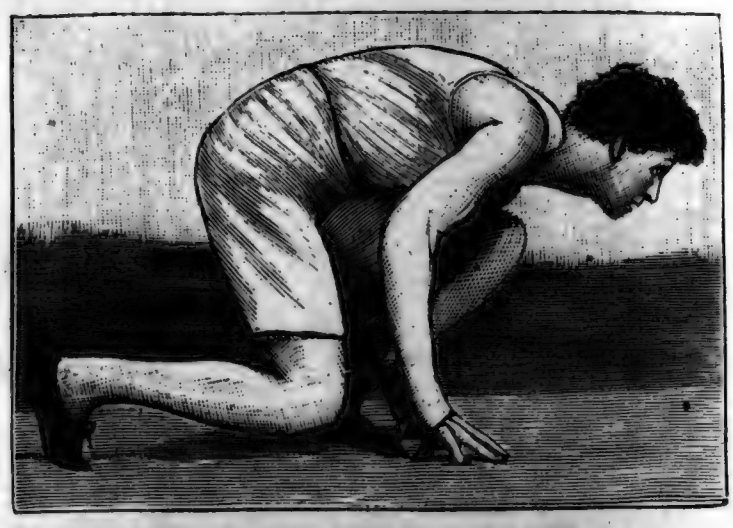


MR. JOHN G. GOWLLAND.

A Sportsman who is a Clever Boxer.

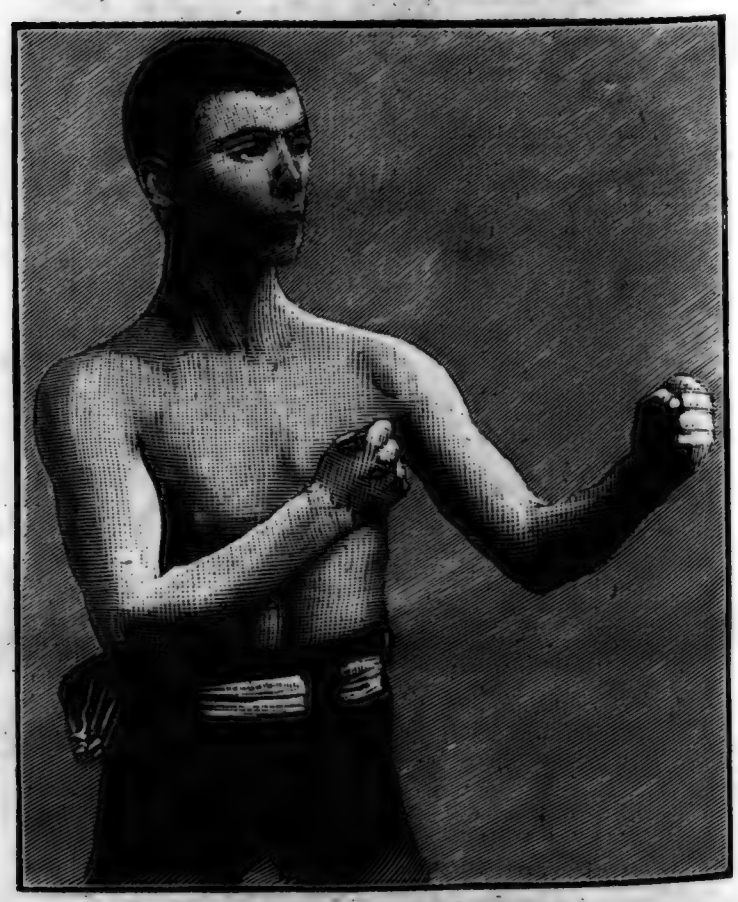
JAMES J. CORBETT.

Champion Pugilist Matched to Fight Peter Jackson.



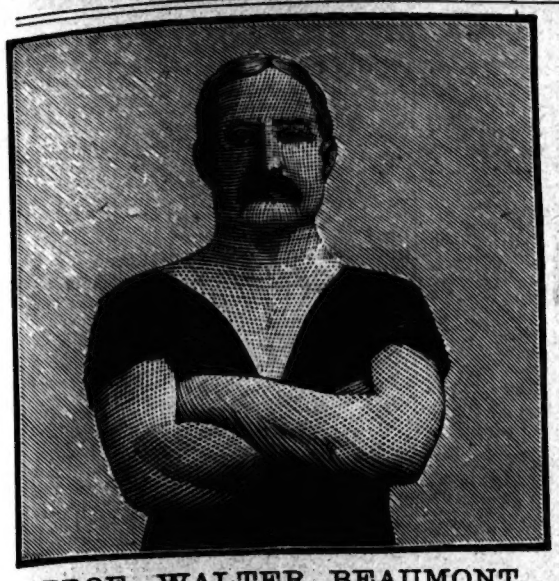
CHARLES W. STAGE.

The Phenomenal American Amateur Sprinter in Starting Pose.

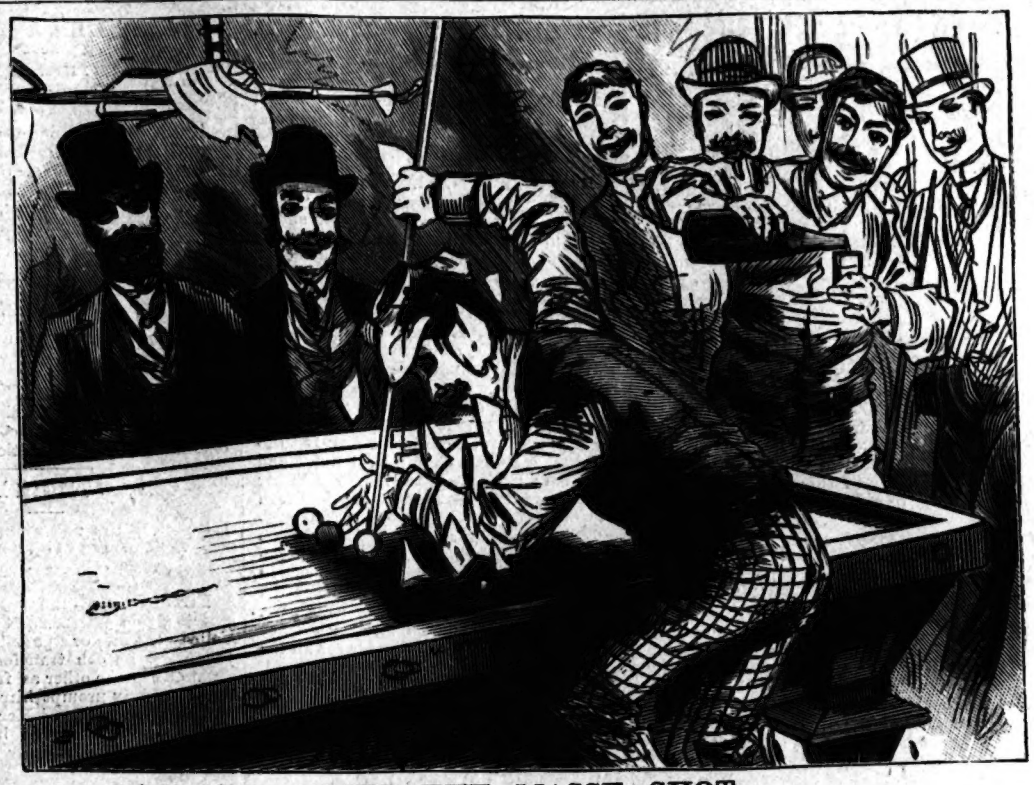


"PEDLAR" PALMER.

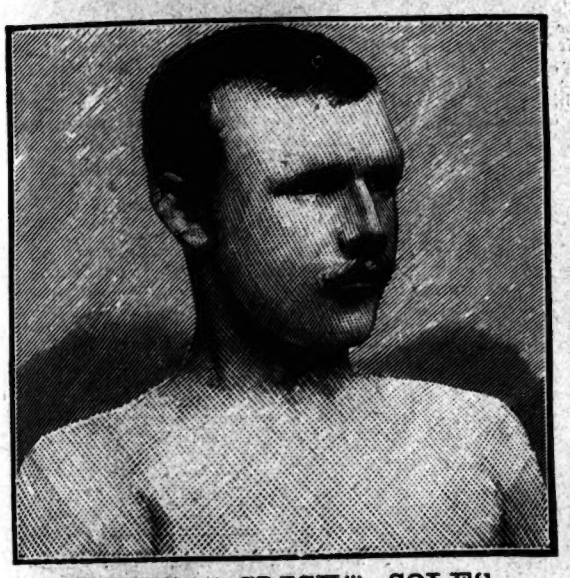
7st 6lb Champion.



PROF. WALTER BEAUMONT.
Holder of the World's Record for Staying Under Water.



TRIED THE MASSE SHOT.
A Swell Comes to Grief at American Billiards.

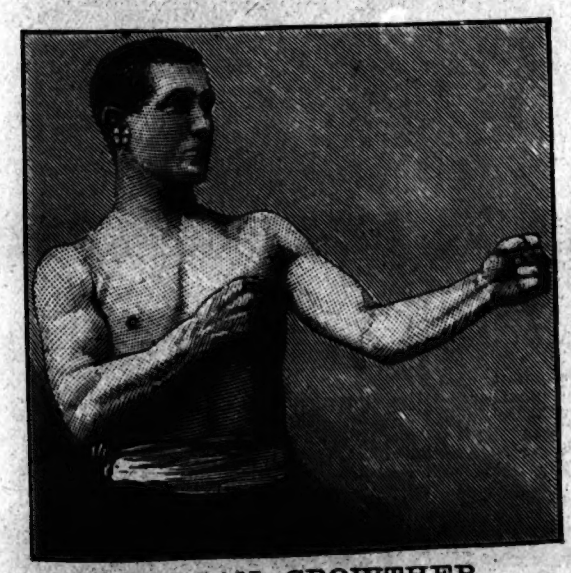


ARTHUR ("CLICK") SOLES.
Clever Pugilist of Nottingham.

EXTOLLED THEIR FAVOURITE.
Kitchen Belles pay Tribute to a Soldier Transferred to a Distant Town.

JAMES W. BUTLER.
Veteran Coloured Pugilist of Liverpool.

STRUCK THE WRONG BERTH.
A Wife Creates a Rumpus by applying a Porous Plaster to the Wrong Man.



MORGAN CROWTHER.
Clever 8st 12lb Pugilist.

TRIED TO BUY THEIR SILENCE.

Mrs. Parker, however, Disperses the Crowd with a Gun.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A short time since there occurred at Ayershire, otherwise known as North Afton, in the town of Afton, in the State of New York, a shooting affair which resulted in the killing of Alonzo I. Phillips by Mrs. Florence I. Parker, the wife of Duncan Parker of that settlement. The scene of the shooting was at the farmhouse of Mr. Parker, some three miles north of Afton village.

Mr. Parker, who is a prosperous and respected farmer, has been married three times, his second wife dying about a year ago. Last June, upon the recommendation of Daniel Carpenter and other well-known residents of the town, Miss Florence Bond became a housekeeper for Parker. The friends of his second wife apparently were insanely jealous at this proceeding, and continually harassed Mr. Parker with scurrilous and threatening letters and obscene notices posted on fences and barns. This continued to such an extent that finally Mr. Parker married Miss Bond. The followers and friends of the second wife's family sought to further harass and annoy Mr. Parker by organising a "horning" party, which put in an appearance at Parker's house on February 27. Mr. and Mrs. Parker had been informed of the intended raid, and accordingly did not retire for the night at the usual hour.

At about 11 o'clock the band showed up, and fired a volley of stones and bricks against the rear door of Parker's house. Then commenced the serenade, the noise sufficient to drive a listener frantic. Mr. Parker stepped upon the porch and *endeavoured to purchase silence.*

That only tended to make matters worse, and he retreated to inside. Mrs. Parker then rushed out, and, after warning the party to retire, fired off her revolver in the air. This did not have a wholesome effect, for the attack was renewed by a volley of stones against the front door, followed by the firing of guns outside the house. Windows were broken, and a stone weighing no less than a pound crashed through the blinds and sash of one of the windows and struck Parker in the breast. This was too much for the brave defender of her home, and again she went to the front door of the house, opened it, and this time, to frighten the miscreants away, fired a charge from a rifle. After this the "horning" ceased, and Mr. and Mrs. Parker went to bed.

In the morning the chimney was found filled with straw, and a large pan of cobblestones was picked up on the stoop of the house. Later Mrs. Parker heard that one of the horners, Alonzo Phillips, had died at 7 o'clock that morning from the effects of a wound received during the melee. The Coroner Dr. P. A. Hayes, who lives in Afton, impanelled a jury, which, after hearing testimony, returned a verdict that Phillips "came to his death from the effects of a gunshot wound caused by the firing of a weapon in the hands of Mrs. Florence I. Parker." Mrs. Parker was brought to the village on February 28, by Deputy Sheriff Bevier and placed in the custody of Sheriff Tally, who will see that the prisoner is safely guarded and properly taken care of.

Mrs. Parker was born in Susquehanna, Pa., where she lived until 7 years of age. Then she moved to Afton, where she is related und connected by marriage with the most honoured and respected families. For fifteen years she was an agent on the road and travelled extensively in the West and East. From a child she was an orphan, and has been extremely fond of out-door life. A horse and a gun were her passion, and she is always ready to try her skill with any man in breaking a colt. She is thirty-eight years old, of slight figure, and bright as a dollar, and takes matters very philosophically, claiming that she was protecting her hearthstone and home. She never knew Phillips, and of course had no bias one way or another in regard to him. If she was placed again in similar circumstances she avers that she would act in precisely the same way. Upon application of ex-District-Attorney Havens Justice David L. Follett decided to hold the prisoner in the sum of 2,500 dols bail which was promptly furnished.

"PEDLAR" PALMER.

7st 6lb Champion.

(With Portrait.)

"Pedlar" Palmer is conceded to be one of the cleverest pugilists in England. In fighting gear he scales 7st 6lb, and at that weight he is regarded as England's best lad. One of the most prominent battles in which he has taken part was on May 1, 1893, when he defeated Walter Groot in seventeen rounds at the National Sporting Club. He was to have fought W. Mortimer at the same place, February 19, for £150, but the latter got injured in training and paid forfeit. On the night set for the contest, however, Palmer defeated A. Wood, of Woolwich, in an impromptu match in six rounds.

THEY FOUGHT ABOUT MR. GLADSTONE.

Flower Girls argue about the "Grand Old Man," and come to Blows.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Buxom, fair-haired, and muscular, Elizabeth Quill is known as the "royal flower girl," having on one occasion eluded the vigilance of police and railway officials and presented a bouquet to the Duchess of Albany, at Eastbourne. She appeared at the local police-court, March 12, to answer a summons charging her with having assaulted Margaret Cummins. The latter, Miss Quill said, commenced bringing up Mr. Gladstone's name in a quarrelsome manner. I said, "Gladstone is a very good man, but he is like everyone else in office, he worked for himself as well as other people." She said she was Irish to the backbone. I said, "I am not," and she then struck me in the mouth with her fist as hard as she could. We had each "had a glass," but we were not drunk.

Quill: "We heard that Mr. Gladstone had resigned. I said, "A good old gentleman, too." (Laughter.) We had a row in the public-house about it, and you got the worst of it. I took Mr. Gladstone's part. I am not schclar enough for politics, nor more is she. Still, I don't like to see all the bad language used on one side.

The Bench dismissed the summons and also a cross one against Cummins, the latter paying 1s. and Quill 5s. towards the costs.

WHOLESALE HANGING AT SOUTH AFRICA.

Six Murderers Pay the Penalty with their Lives.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Transvaal papers received by this week's mail report a truly barbaric scene at Pretoria, the Boer capital. Six coloured men recently convicted of participation in a murder on Witwatersrand were hanged at Pretoria gaol in presence of about 150 persons, besides officials and journalists. The six men were marched to the scaffold together at six o'clock in the morning, and were pinioned by the hangman three at a time. As soon as the death struggles of the first batch had ceased the other three were hanged. One man repeatedly protested his innocence, declaring to the hangman in English, "You are going to kill me to fill your pocket with money, but God sees you. He will send you to hell for this!"

THEY FOUGHT FOR HONOUR.

Everybody in Milan is trying to learn more about a duel fought on January 29, by the Baroness del Fuoco and her maid. The Baroness is supposed to be the most beautiful woman in Milan. She is a soubrette and enjoys the popularity which her face and occupation demand. She is an expert fencer, as one of her most celebrated acts is to appear in tights and disarm with her sword a man of twice her stature.

Some months ago a rich Austrian manufacturer wint to Milan to pass the winter. He fell in love with the Baroness and became her accepted admirer. He spent fabulous sums of money upon her and monopolized her attentions off the stage. Early in January the Baroness engaged a new maid of a rather mysterious past. The maid was younger than her mistress and hardly less beautiful. She let the Austrian in whenever he called upon the Baroness, and in two weeks he showed signs of transferring his affections and income. The signs multiplied after he discovered that the maid was the stage-struck daughter of a Turin nobleman. The girl had run away from home, but as yet had been unable to get a place nearer the stage than the Baroness's dressing room.

The Baroness did not hesitate when she learned that the Austrian's affections were wavering. She challenged her maid to fight with swords, leaving her the usual privilege of raising the choice of weapons to pistols. The maid had practised with the Baroness's foils, and therefore accepted the challenge in its original form. She temporised with her mistress, however, so as to secure time for practice with a fencing master in Milan. Eventually the duel was fought in the early evening on the outskirts of the city. The details of the meeting are still lacking. At six o'clock the next morning the chief surgeon of the Life Saving Society was called to the Baroness's flat. He found her in bed, with a big piece of plaster over a cut in her cheek. On the sofa opposite the bed lay her maid with a deep cut on her left shoulder. Honour had been satisfied. The women had been reconciled, and had passed most of the night in weeping. They had decided to call in the Austrian and let him choose between them. However, when the surgeon went to the Austrian's lodgings, he learned that the gentleman had heard of the affair and had left town to escape the scandal.

SENT HER A BOUQUET.

A Sensible Girl Rewarded at a Theatre.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Good common sense usually gets its proper reward, an illustration of which was witnessed at the theatre the other evening. Take it on the thoroughfare, women will wear a diminutive bonnet, but attending a theatre they will have on the largest hat they possess in order to shut off all view of the stage for those who are in the rear. A young lady attending the theatre recently took off her hat and held it in her lap. Her companion kept hers on. The swells in the rear banded together and purchased a bouquet of flowers, one being delegated to present the same with compliments for displaying common sense. It amused the men as much as did the show on the stage, and placed the lady's companion in an extremely awkward position.

EXTOLLED THEIR FAVOURITE.

Kitchen Belles pay Tribute to a Soldier Transferred to a Distant Town.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Kitchen belles and parlour maids are not as a rule jealous, and when a soldier, police officer, or postman becomes a favourite, he can transfer his affections from one to the other as frequently as the occasion may prompt him, and no harm will be done. One of Her Majesty's soldiers has been playing high jinks with domestics in the vicinity of Hyde Park, and rapidly acquired a corps of lassies upon whom he divided his affections. He was recently transferred to a distant town, and the other evening a half-dozen of kitchen belles assembled to extol honour to the departed by preparing a feast. In the centre of the table was set a wreath of flowers containing a portrait of the absentee in the middle, draped. His health was drunk and a joyous time was the result.

A DREADFUL APPARITION.

The Rev. Father Kenneth Vaughan, of London, brother of Cardinal Vaughan, of Westminster, who succeeded Cardinal Manning, and the founder of the Brotherhood of the Divine Expiation, preached a startling sermon in St. Patrick's Cathedral, Boston, U.S.A., recently. He has been in the States and Mexico for three months, and is en route home. In his sermon he said:—

"Let me tell you what I saw a few years ago with my own eyes. I was on a small steamer in the Atlantic with about 100 others. About three or four miles from Montevideo, South America, is the Island of Flowers, where we went for quarantine. We got there in the evening; after supper we went on deck.

"While we were standing there a great great ball of fire appeared on the island. It was shaped like a horse, and mounted upon it was a man without arms. The great fiery animal, which glowed like a burning coal, rolled from one end of the island to the other, and from side to side with immense speed. We stood for a time transfixed with astonishment and horror. The people were terrified. They thought it was the devil, and they implored me to intercede for them, but I refused.

"One big, brave man volunteered to head the force, and they disembarked and started towards the fiery object. They had not gone 500 yards before the leader was knocked down by the power of the gigantic fire demon. The man was unconscious, and he was carried back to the ship. A terrible scene of excitement followed. Men grew frantic with fear. After a time, however, another man said he would go on the island and see what the monster was.

"He was implored not to go. He was told that it was the devil, and he would certainly be killed if he ventured within his reach. The man armed himself with a great stick of wood and, bidding us good-bye, boldly started towards the terrible object. He, too, was knocked senseless. There was no sleep on that boat that night, and the monster appeared frequently.

"There was no smoke, no steam, but a light so bright, so intense, that you could hardly look at it. I shall never forget the sight if I live to be a hundred years old. I acknowledge that I was terribly frightened. I had travelled all over the world and seen the greatest sights and wonders of earth, but I never saw anything like that before. It was a great warning to all who saw it, and represented Satan and his army, who are to visit with awful results the sinners of earth. It was an advance guard from the terrible army of fire that will visit with swift destruction all those who have not heeded the voice of Jesus."

Father Vaughan delivered this thrilling description with dramatic, almost tragic, effect. His voice, which has great carrying power, filled the great cathedral, and the audience was held spellbound by the awful scene which he portrayed. The description of the fiery object which he beheld took, perhaps, ten minutes, and during that time not even the rustle of the leaf of a prayer-book disturbed the silence.

IT SHOCKED HIS MODESTY.

What a Sweetheart Saw when he called upon his Lady Love.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Two young ladies have long since passed their teens, and though they have had steady company for several years these Bristol maidens have failed to bring about the issue they crave for. To imbue jealousy into their sweethearts, in hopes of hastening matters, they have spent hours at the window, casting winsome glances at passers-by. Their youngest brother was soundly thrashed through talk made by the "fussy" pair of spinsters, and to square matters he tacked up a cardboard sign directly beneath the window where they were in the habit of sitting, which read:—"Notice.—Must be Disposed Of. No fair offer refused. Inquire within." Mr. C. called to see his lady love, and on perceiving the sign realised he must be courting one who was a drug on the market, and he became shocked, so he has cut the acquaintance.

GOT A COLD RECEPTION.

Rev. Mr. Taylor has been carrying on a revival which has aroused unusual excitement among the coloured people of Springfield, Ohio, and conversions have been made by the score. The other day was set for their baptism, 180 persons having professed a change of heart. The hour was set for ten o'clock, but through delays, the chief of which was the necessity of cutting a channel through the ice at the banks to the middle of the stream, which had not frozen over, the ceremony of baptism did not commence until near noon, when 3,000 spectators lined both banks to witness the ceremony.

The Rev. Mr. Taylor, partly encased in a rubber suit, waded through the channel up to his armpits in the middle of the stream, during which a choir standing on the bank sang. After praying he commenced the ceremony of immersion, and it was two hours afterward before it was concluded, many of the converts refusing to enter the freezing water. The choir sang most of the time: Many of the converts refused carriages after the immersion, and, carried away by religious enthusiasm, went through the ranks of spectators shouting and singing, their clothes frozen to their bodies.

A TURKEY FOR THE PRIVILEGE.

In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love and marriage; but it is to be hoped that at the present season our English registrars will not feel inclined to imitate an example set them on the other side of the Atlantic. In the State of Kansas it appears that it is the magistrates who act as marriage registration officials, and in Rook's County, in that State, there is a "rate war," the result of which is that the fees for wedlock have been cut down to nothing. Indeed, one justice of the peace, anxious to outdo his brother magistrates in the number of marriage knots he ties, has offered a premium of a fat turkey to any couple who accept his matrimonial services. The sign over his door is "Marry early and marry often;" and he undertakes, if necessary, to cook the turkey for each marriage breakfast. What the result of this state of things on the population question will be it is too early to discuss, but there is no doubt of the truth of the comments made by the American Press that "now is the time to get married in Rook's County, Kansas." Now is the time, also, for those matrimonially inclined to emigrate to that millennial spot from London.

THEY FOUGHT WITH EGGS.

A terrific battle occurred at the Central Market, Cleveland, Ohio, recently. Mary Bernstein, of 669, Central Avenue, occupies a stall at the market house, and directly beside her, in the same aisle, Eva Moore, of 163, Woodland Avenue, assisted by her husband, also acts as purveyor for the inner man. Both women have long cherished a feeling of hatred for each other, but managed to keep it within the bounds of propriety till the other morning. It was then that the war-cloud broke. A remark dropped by one of the women caused the other to take offence. In a moment apples, potatoes, onions, and other garden products were flying through the air.

Before the supply gave out each woman had opened a crate of eggs and began using the contents as bombs. Eggs that had heard the Christmas bells ring out many times; eggs that had seen their grandparents eaten for Thanksgiving—all were thrown with more or less certain aim by the contestants. Not until over fifty dozen eggs had coursed down the sides of the market house, and numbers of bystanders had been struck by the flying missiles, did the two women desist.

After the war was over a policeman appeared on the scene and placed the two women and Mrs. Moore's husband under arrest.

JERKED INTO ETERNITY.

A Horse Thief Lynched for His Crimes.

(Subject of Illustration.)

The natives of Mullen, Idaho territory, were treated to a lynching bee a short time since. For some time back horses in that section have been disappearing, and on one of these marauding expeditions the man who committed the depredations shot a settler who attempted to protect his property. The citizens banded together and captured the miscreant, whom they brought to the outskirts of Mullen and placed him in a little shanty shackled with two of the band to stand guard over him. It soon became known that a murderer, for whose capture a reward had been offered, was in custody, and about to be tried by the sort of court that is presided over by that celebrated jurist of the frontier, Judge Lynch. Citizens laid down their picks and spades and went to view the proceedings. There was quite a crowd about the shanties where the trial was to occur. Not one in ten of the persons present, gathered from a dozen miles around, knew what crime had been committed, but all hands wanted to see a hanging, and they were fairly beaming with the knowledge that they would probably be gratified. It was the first lynching known in that hamlet, and the inhabitants, almost to a man, desired to see it pass off with becoming *éclat*. The affair, however, did not run along with sufficient acceleration of movement to please the spectators, and they grew impatient, then obstreperous. A thickset young man, with a blonde moustache and the gift of ready words, sprang upon a barrel and made a speech. He cautioned the people not to commit any act that would tend to show that law was not recognised in that section. The prisoner was to have a fair trial, the witnesses were to be heard, and if guilt was established the punishment would be swift and sure. But there must be no violence on the part of the assembled citizens. The heavily armed guard in charge of the accused were bound not alone to prevent his escape but protect his person until his guilt or innocence should have been established, and they would, if necessary, turn their Winchesters upon any disturbers who might seek to pull down the majesty of justice. The prisoner was guarded in a small, plain shanty. Four men with cocked rifles sat in the room with him. He occupied a chair in the middle of the apartment. Heavy steel handcuffs held his wrists together. He was long, with a yellow skin and black moustache. He wore a black sombrero, a soiled woollen shirt, black trousers, and tall boots. His hands, which were large and bony, lay upon his knees, as he leaned back smoking incessantly a moist, oozing cigar. He had one little glass eye, which remained stationary, while the other roamed furtively about like the beady optic of a cornered rat seeking an opening for escape. Now and then, in a hoarse but unshaken voice—for he was making a great effort to steady himself—he asked for a drink of whisky or a fresh cigar. At all other times he maintained absolute silence. His forehead was seamed with the lines of desperate anxiety. He had awakened to the full knowledge that there was not one chance in a thousand of his living till sunset. He knew he had committed a cowardly and revolting crime, but he was steeling himself to one of those strange examples of contrast we sometimes find in the contradictory institution vaguely called human nature. He was going to show how gamely a coward could die.

The trial occurred about 11 o'clock. It was short and sharp. The prisoner made a feeble defence. He said he had been attacked and fought for his life. But he could not explain how it was that he had happened to run away with his antagonist's horse. He was found guilty without a dissenting voice among the jurors, and was sentenced to be hanged in an hour. When he was taken back to the guard-room he was to all appearance as calm as any man ever was. He sat down silently and smoked rapidly for a moment, and said in a general way, as if talking into space:—

"If you —— —— —— —— will let me have my Winchester and thirty second's start I'll give you the damndest game you ever heard of."

As this failed to evoke a response he relapsed into silence, from which he did not again emerge excepting to call for whisky and cigars, and to d——n the eyes of a guard who asked him if he didn't want a clergyman.

When the preparations were complete the prisoner's hands were manacled behind him and he was led outside. The crowd cheered and then hooted as they saw him. The yellow of his skin had changed to an ashen hue, and his one active little eye swept the horizon with a venomous glitter. But he did not wince. He clutched his half-smoked weed convulsively with his teeth, pulled himself together, and stood firmly on his feet, with his chin elevated defiantly. He was lifted to the back of the horse, and sitting there, bolt upright, was led away across the gulch to where a long rope dangled from the limb of a gaunt dead tree. In one end of this rope there was a running noose. The other end, after passing over the limb, was held by several men further up the side of the gulch. The horse was led under the tree, two guards, with rifles ready, walking on either side. The crowd, which surged onward like an angry river, panted with excitement that broke out in curses and vile exclamations. A young girl pleaded on her knees for the victim, and finally a clergyman rode up and prevailed upon them not to enforce their threat, but to no avail. They wanted to see a hanging and nothing short of that would gratify their desires. The noose was adjusted, the horse was led out from under the murderer's form, and at the same moment the men holding the opposite end of the rope ran up the hill with it for a few paces. The body of the victim, writhing horribly in agony, flew upward. A dozen shots from pistols and rifles rang sharply out. The malefactor's ungainly feet, which had been drawn up in the first contortion of suffering, fell back. The bony hands, which had clutched desperately at the back of his shirt, relaxed and hung down, limp and pulseless. The teeth, which had been clenched in the final and supreme effort of self-control, parted. The artificial eye, now not more sightless than its furtive companion, cast a coldly sinister stare out over the throng below, a throng hushed with the spending of its fury. The body, twisting with the strain upon the rope, swayed to and fro in the freshening breeze. The people, who were sobered and reflective, turned slowly away and dispersed. Thus they avenged the crime of murder and horse stealing.

MORGAN CROWTHER.

Clever 8st 12lb Pugilist.

(With Portrait.)

We present this week a portrait of Morgan Crowther, a clever 8st 12lb pugilist. His most important contest in the ring was against Fred Johnson, whom he defeated in twenty rounds, for £310, at the Goodwin Gymnasium, London, April 11, 1893.

LODGE NIGHT IN VARIOUS PHASES.

How Husbands use the Mystic Order as an Excuse for a Night Out.

(Subject of Illustration.)

When a young man reaches his teens he counts on the time when he shall court a steady girl. At the age of eighteen he makes his selection, and an engagement is the result. Up to the time he gets married he maintains a mien which is the personification of virtue, but once the ceremony has been gone through then he settles down to solid enjoyment. He may or he may not have the implicit confidence of his better-half. If not so fortunate, then he is driven to a corner to scheme methods whereby he can devote a few evenings out painting the town a deep vermilion. The Lodge affords the safest plan, for the very fact that all Lodge business is kept a secret. Take as a fair estimate one half of the men who profess to be members of the mystic orders, and follow them the night they are to appear at the Lodge, and you will perceive his affectionate and apparent reluctant leave from the family. He is pretty sure to remark, "I can't stay home, dear, it's my Lodge night."

On leaving the house he will mutter to himself "What fools these women are!" He is liable to try his luck at the "mystic shrine," and chance a few bank-notes on a good hand, or he may play a game or two of billiards with some "knights of the pyramid." That's well enough for the early part of the evening, but as his sporting blood grows heated he seeks a West-End Club, where he can indulge in a bottle and a dance with some virago, who, if she fascinates him, soon seeks a quiet corner where love-talk is indulged in. Is the family thought of? Not much! To the fairy of his selection he passes as a bachelor with a substantial income. That pleases her, and she loses no time in ascertaining the depth of his pocket. If it has a golden lining then she will plead for a gift of enough to make up the price of a dress, or some article of jewellery. Probably a visit to the music-hall follows, and a bottle of wine is disposed of to enliven up the occasion. One leads to another and by the time he meanders up to the bar for a parting sup he'll collapse. Then he becomes the target for those who live on their wits. Possibly, if his money is limited, he will receive the contents of a glass or two on the outside to neutralise the effects of the "jag" he has inside. He gets home after a fashion, and finds the family has gone to bed. Why shouldn't they retire? It is past midnight, and the later he can defer his return the better his chances are to wear off the effects of the debauch. Sometimes he will resort to the couch for the night's rest, and again he is liable to retire with his boots on. In either case he recites the following morning the result of important business, and how on his way home fatigue compelled him to indulge in a glass of stimulants, which sadly affected his head or feet as the case might be

AGAINST THE WRONG GAME.

Maidens trick Three Swells who Indulge in "Blind Man's Buff."

(Subject of Illustration.)

Let's have some jolly sport to-night," said one of a quartet of maidens the other evening. "This is how we can fool our friends. You know only three of the four are to come this evening, and it would be real mean for one of us to be left out in the cold. We shall get them to play 'blind man's buff' in a new fashion." She called up her young brother and let him into the secret. When the trio of young men had arrived, a song or two was sung, and when the evening commenced to drag Agnes proposed a game of blind man's buff on a new principle. It was proposed that each one of the men in turn would be blindfolded, and led from the drawing-room into the dining parlour, and whilst seated in the chair he would be kissed. Should he guess the name of the one who did the kissing, he should be again complimented. All acquiesced to the plan. The mischievous brother Fred was planted in the dining parlour when the first victim was led to a chair. He bestowed a kiss and played with his whiskers. "It's Jessie," exclaimed the victim. "How sweet! Do it some more." When Fred relieved him of the cloth which bound his eyes, the victim realised how he had been tricked, and was sworn to secrecy. He sat down whilst No. 2 was brought in and seated to get his medicine. No 2 lolled his tongue out, and remarked that Florence had been devouring onions, but he could forgive her for just one more kiss. Off came the cloth, and with No. 1 smiling at him an explanation was readily given. Just play it in No. 3, and both would be satisfied. No. 3 was paraded in and seated. Meanwhile the pair were hardly equal to the occasion, and it was with difficulty that they suppressed an outburst of laughter as Fred placed his arms around the victim and gave him a kiss. "Agnes, my dear, once more for your darling's sake," he said. "How sweet, and to think you won't speak." When he was relieved of the cloth, and saw his two pals convulsed in laughter, his humiliation knew no bounds. He paled and flushed in turn, and became so indignant that he took a hasty departure. He failed to see the joke, but the other two remained late that evening, not, however, without occasionally censuring the young ladies for accepting so mean a advantage.

A CARETAKER GOES CRAZY.

Long Island Citizens Disturbed from their Slumbers.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Patchogue, Long Island, U.S.A., was the scene of a strange experience recently. The caretaker of a board-school has for some time back indulged in peculiar antics, and little was thought of his actions till the other night when the citizens were aroused by a series of yells which caused them to investigate the cause. On reaching the school-house several entered and saw the caretaker partially clothed dancing from one desk to another and shrieking loudly. In one hand he carried a broom, and the other a bunch of keys. It was with difficulty that he was captured and was lodged in the police station till his case can be looked into He will probably be sent to an insane asylum.

LOOKING FOR "CINDERELLA."

The Owner of the Prettiest Foot to Receive a Glass Slipper.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Rather a novel competition occurred at a swell society gathering the other evening. A handsome silver slipper was offered as a prize, to be given to the lady possessing the tiniest and prettiest foot. Before dancing was begun it was arranged for the ladies present to permit of their feet being measured and examined. A well-known artist was elected to perform the duties as a judge. Many who had large and ungainly looking feet declined to submit to the operation, but a score or more were only too proud to expose their pedal extremities in hopes of securing the coveted prize. Some were broad and some decidedly lean and inclined to be "bony." In nearly every instance a shapely ankle was shown, and though it was unnecessary to expose any more than the foot itself, several didn't hesitate in displaying a handsome and well-proportioned calf, no doubt with a view that it would have a tendency to turn the tide in their favour. The sizes ranged up to a No. 7 D. One woman had her No. 6 foot poked into a No. 5 slipper, but it was evident her toes were curled up under her feet from the way in which she plodded along. The prize fell to one who wore a No. 2 C. slipper, and she was fairly lionised the balance of the evening.

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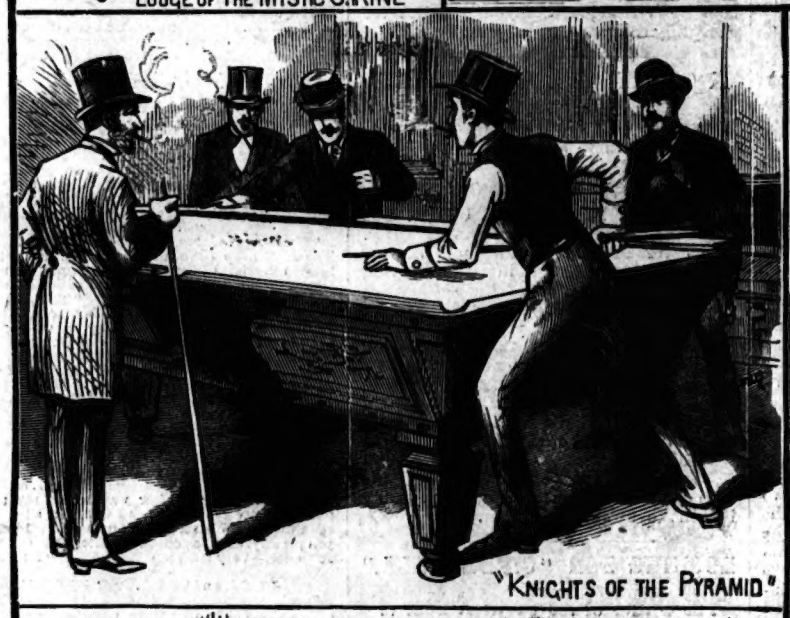

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